

SHOOT!

ANNUAL 1983



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FASCINATING FACTS
AND FIGURES



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THE ANNUAL
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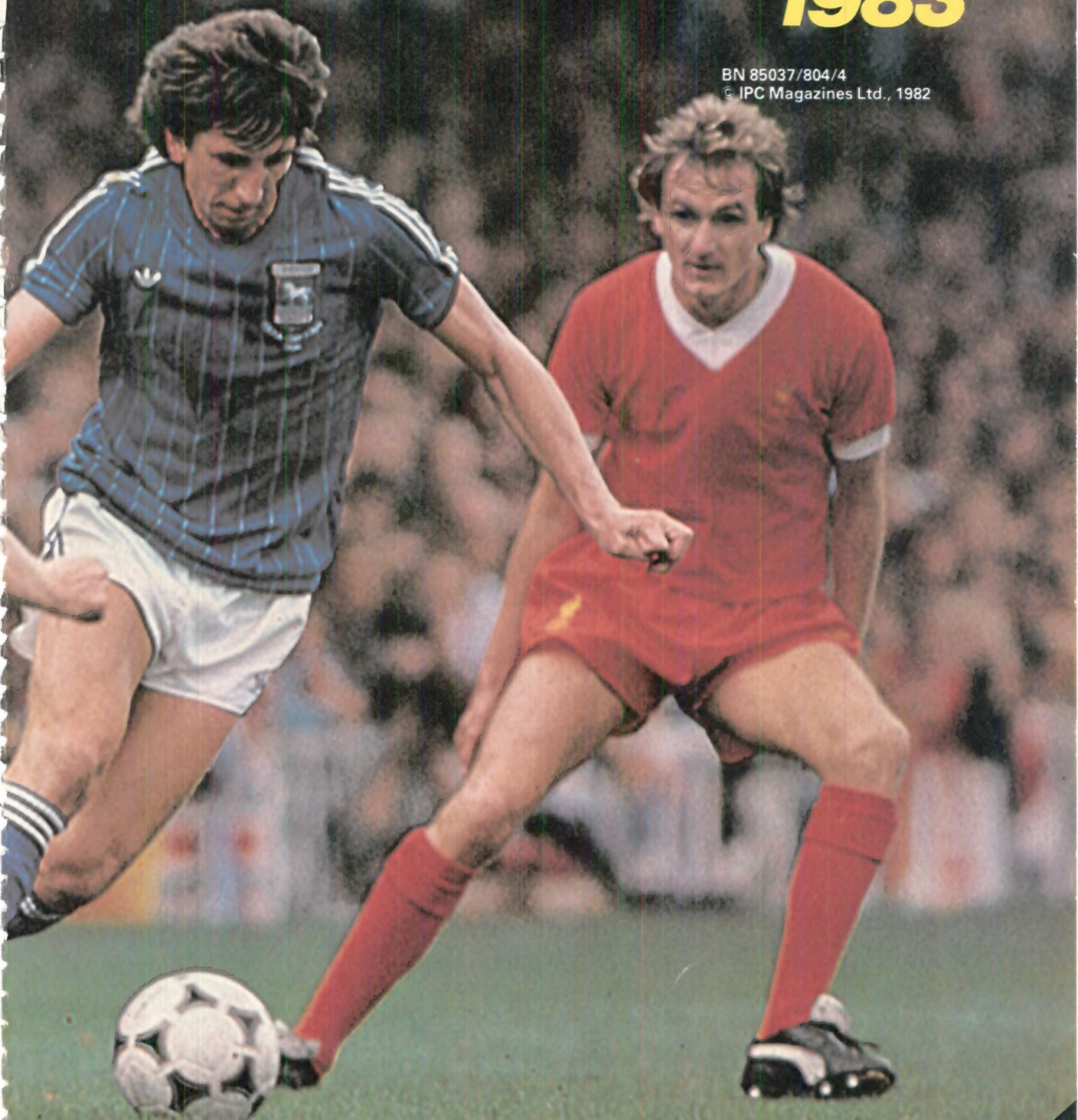
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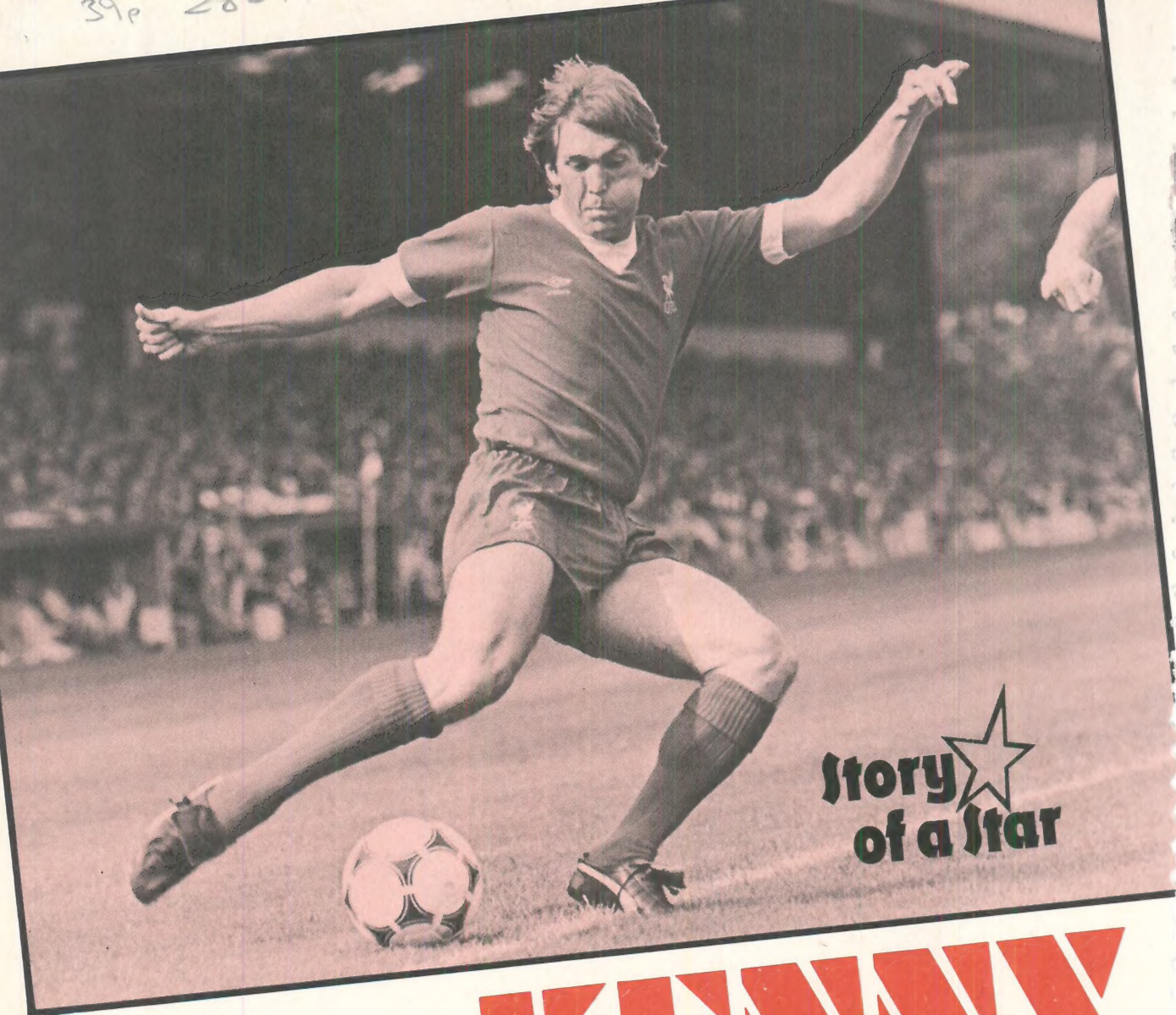
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SHOOT ANNUAL 1983

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Ipswich star striker Paul Mariner takes on Liverpool's Sammy Lee and Phil Thompson.



Story 
of a star

KENNY

Man of

If medals are a measure of greatness then Kenny Dalglish is undoubtedly one of the greatest players of modern times.

Some players keep their medals in a drawer, others are fortunate enough to need a sideboard to display their awards. But Dalglish needs a whole room!

And that is what he has, one whole room in his Southport home containing cups, trophies, caps, medals and a wide variety of awards from all corners of the globe. The gifted Liverpool and Scotland striker has won so many honours that he could have retired years ago. But a soul-deep love for the game means that he will carry on until his legs refuse to obey him.

"Football is everything to me," he says: "it is my living and also my way of life. It is difficult to imagine what my life would be like without the day to day involvement."

Dalglish is recognised as one of the best footballers to emerge from Britain since the last War. He has faced all the tests and passed them,

representing Scotland in three successive World Cup Finals, establishing himself as number one in two of Britain's top clubs, sweeping away with domestic honours of every available shape and size and been voted Footballer of the Year by the selective and often hyper-critical English press.

But the straight-talking Glaswegian has kept his feet on the ground and proved the model example to all youngsters.

His love for football has brought him success, and as he says: "If I never won another medal I would still enjoy actually playing football. That is more important than anything. The medals are the icing on the cake."

Born in Glasgow on March 4, 1951, Dalglish showed a natural ability for football early on. "My father, William, was a good player whose career was

ended through an accident when he was only 18. So he made sure I got everything possible to help me." When he left Milton Bank primary school, Dalglish joined Possil, a Saturday morning side, and also played for Possil YMCA in the afternoons. "Even then I'd go home and kick a ball around the garden." At 12 he represented Glasgow Schools and at 13 joined Glasgow United. When they beat a Celtic XI of the same age-group, Jock Stein was impressed and invited Dalglish to train at Parkhead. It was one of his shrewdest moves.

"I stayed with Celtic because they are a family club. They farmed me out to Cumbernauld when I was 16 — a



Kenny chips the ball over the Bruges 'keeper to win the 1978 European Cup for Liverpool at Wembley.

junior club connected with Celtic — and by 17 I was in Celtic Reserves." Dalglish made his League debut in a 7-1 hammering of Raith Rovers in 1969, playing in midfield in place of the injured Bobby Murdoch. He again showed maturity beyond his years and Stein knew he had unearthed a diamond.

He became a first-team regular by season 1971-72 and scored 17 goals en route to collecting a Championship medal first time around! He scored another five as Celtic reached the League Cup Final. "We lost 4-1 to Partick Thistle." But he collected a Cup

Winner's medal as Celtic beat Hibernian 6-1 in the Scottish F.A. Cup Final.

With more medals from his first season than most players win in a whole career, Dalglish never looked back. He went on to captain Celtic to Hampden Park triumphs and established himself as a Scotland regular.

With the world at his feet, Dalglish realised it was time for a fresh challenge. So he chose the most difficult, replacing Liverpool idol Kevin Keegan at Anfield.

"I signed for them in the summer of 1977, just after their European Cup win, and settled down immediately. Liverpool is like Celtic, a family club. I was lucky to find two such clubs in a lifetime."

At the end of a fantastic first season Dalglish scored 30 goals, including the one which beat FC Bruges at Wembley in the 1978 European Cup Final. "And I played in all 42 League games, something I'd never managed for Celtic."

DALGLISH—

many Honours



The World Cup exploits are, in reality, another whole chapter of his life, but on the domestic and European fronts, Dalglish has stamped his identity as firmly as the likes of Law, Best, Greaves and Charlton.

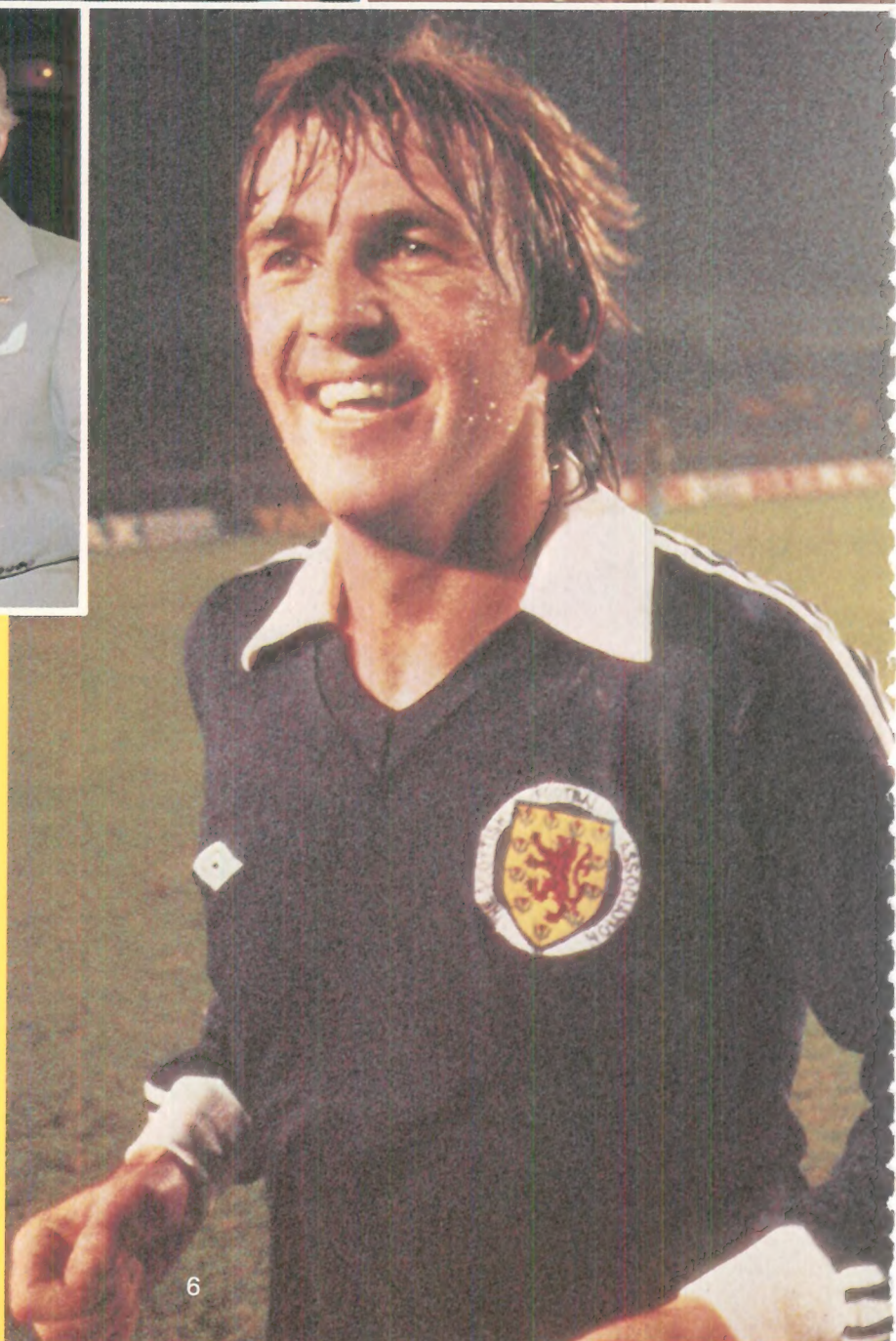
"I have won so much in the game that I can never repay the lads around me who have always been part of the successes. It is a team game above all else. Liverpool is a great club, and when we beat Real Madrid in the 1981 European Cup Final I felt incredibly proud. They were the competition's giants in its early days and we are now close to catching them up in the modern era."

Dalglish is always a marked man. But his skill and sporting behaviour make him a respected man, also his roomful of medals is ample proof that his way of playing the game really pays off.

Kenny began his career with Celtic, helping them to several honours in his span there. Here, as number 11, he savours a Scottish Cup victory over Dundee United in 1974.



Bought by Liverpool from Celtic for a mere £440,000 in 1977, Kenny has repaid that fee more than twice over with his magnificent contribution to the Anfield success story. (Top left) He and fellow Scot Alan Hansen hold aloft the League Cup, won by Liverpool for the first time ever in 1981. (Top right) This time he gives his manager Bob Paisley a helping hand with the League Championship trophy. He won his first title medal with Liverpool in season 1978-79. (Above) The very first English Footballer of the Year, Sir Stanley Matthews, congratulates Kenny on earning the award in 1979. (Right) In 1982 Kenny earned the distinction of having played in three World Cup Finals. (Far right) What a fabulous night in Paris in June, 1981, when Kenny helped Liverpool to become the only British Club to win three European Cups!





One-Club men are often knocked by the cynical who change teams for money, power or ambition. But the loyal man often has more to gain than his wandering counterpart. One is John Lyall, the West Ham Manager who went to Upton Park in 1955 straight from school and is still there. But now in the driving seat!

Although there has been much success along the way there have also been personal set-backs. A schoolboy player who had "Only ever wanted to be a footballer even though I had a good education", he graduated through two years in the West Ham Club Office, turned professional and played in the Youth side, Combination side and then was breaking through in the first team when tragedy struck. He so severely injured knee ligaments that he eventually had to give up playing.

As John points out: "I had a year off and Ron Greenwood and the club were marvellous, but I could not keep going and the pain was excruciating. Luckily,

easiest in the World to handle because they had the right attitude and application and responded to any work which you gave them.

"It was also invaluable for me as I had to continually produce new ideas to stimulate them. Perhaps one of the unsung heroes in that side was Ronnie Boyce who is still on the coaching staff at Upton Park. That 1964-65 side worked to simple patterns, one and two touch football, plenty of support and skilful passing and all of this was exemplified by the 'near-post ball'

which brought Peters and Hurst so many goals. People thought that it was just improvisation, but in fact it was practised day-in day-out for over three months.

"We won the Cup again in 1975 during the year that I was made team manager and for some people it is their luck to achieve something in their first year and I was one of them. Funnily enough, the team felt it was going to be our turn to win the Cup and as a result did rather poorly in the League. I don't think that we possessed the top

JOHN

THE MAN WHO DRIVES



Eddie Chapman was able to give me a job in the office in the mornings and I went out coaching in the schools in the afternoons."

John stopped playing in January 1964, and in July was appointed Youth team coach by Ron Greenwood. Progress was steady as he moved on to reserve team manager, then assistant manager, team manager of the first team and finally on Ron Greenwood's departure the post of club manager was offered to him.

Looking back on his years with the club and in particular to the teams he has seen turn out for West Ham, often with great distinction and success, John is quick to point out their qualities.

"I had just stopped playing when we first won the F.A. Cup in 1964, and I was sent out by Ron Greenwood to look at our opponents and to assess their strengths and weaknesses. I was able to involve myself with the players. They were a marvellous generation, supremely talented, very dedicated, with lots of skill, flair and individual commitment. People often imagine that it is hard to coach players like Bobby Moore, Geoff Hurst and Martin Peters, but they are really the

John's first task when forced to stop playing was to assess the strengths and weaknesses of West Ham's opponents, Preston, in the 1964 F.A. Cup Final. Above, Hammers' Ronnie

quality individuals we had in the 1964 side, since we then had three World class players.

"So you cannot fairly compare those two sides. But the 1975 side had the ability to battle on against all the odds coupled with a desire to work for each other. Good tactical planning plus the priceless goalscoring of Alan Taylor, who collected two goals in each of the Quarter-Finals, Semi-Finals and Final, helped us obtain the prize which for me has always been the icing on the cake.

"The other successful side which I have been involved with was born out of the disappointment of relegation to the Second Division after some 20 years in the First. We had to prove we were good enough to get out of the

Boyce scores the winning goal – something which Trevor Brooking repeated on the same occasion 16 years later below.



Second and it took us three years. But along the way we won the F.A. Cup again, reached the League Cup Final and eventually won the Second Division Championship with a very high points total.

"Some of the players we had were experienced, some matured, others were purchased and some came through from the Youth team. The players in the team over the last couple of years fight tooth and nail for each other, and this tremendous competitive spirit has done much to

and above all the image we have created. My greatest admiration for Ron Greenwood was that he always stuck to his beliefs especially in the late 1960's and early 1970's when the game became dour. He refused to accept the cynical path and kept instead to the club's tradition. A tradition not only ingrained into Ron and myself but into the players, many of whom have gone on to be managers of League clubs up and down the country. They preached the same gospel.

"We have always been positive and taken the risks, but there is no greater pleasure than being creative, and winning well or indeed occasionally losing as long as people say 'That was a great display of football'. Because I believe the game is more important than any of us in it. Success and entertainment are intertwined and that has always been my philosophy because football is a creative game. I see myself as an improver. I must improve the team and improve the club's standards. So I have never sat back, nor indeed will I, and say that such and such a team satisfies me. If you have the right attitudes you will always be looking for something better. The future of football, and West Ham, depends on it!"

LYALL

THE HAMMERS

make this present team a very balanced one. It is really impossible to properly compare any of the three generations of Cup-winning teams. I wouldn't like to try to pick out one of those teams to beat the others.

"It's important to remember that it is not always the stars that determine whether you have an outstanding side. Some players with apparently less ability give you something extra which is indefinable. They are the people football clubs are made of. They turn out every week, and whether you win something at the end of a season is dependent very much on their consistency."

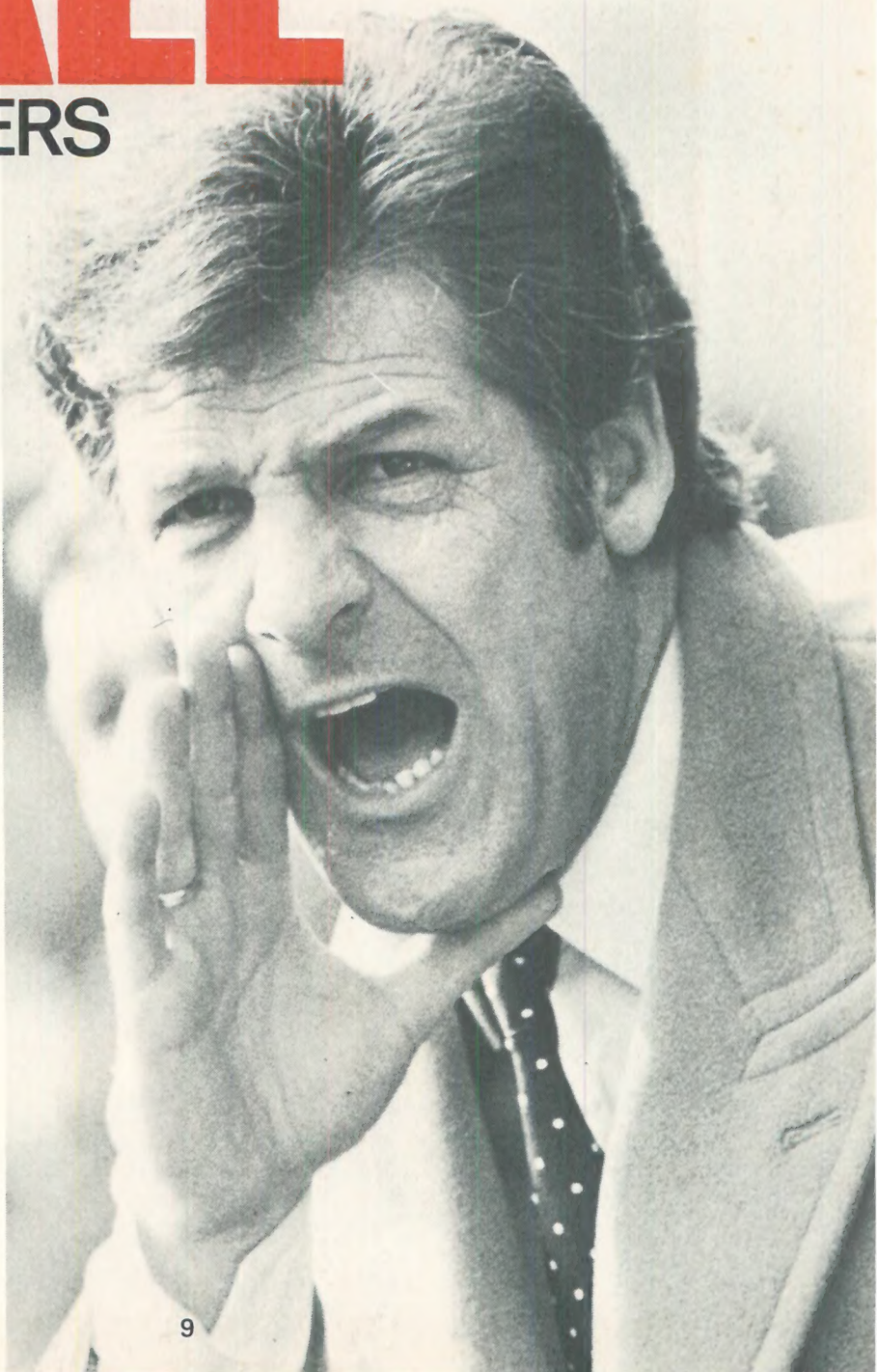
Good Football

West Ham have created an excellent set-up, with training headquarters at Chadwell Heath developed over the past decade. John Lyall is naturally proud of these. "If we are to attract the best players we must have training facilities comparable to those of anyone else in Europe. We have outdoor pitches and an artificial turf surface in our gymnasium, and I consider that the whole set-up enables our coaching staff to produce fine First Division players.

"Our crowd are a big factor in our success. Always giving us tremendous support, and it's obvious they appreciate good football and good footballers. They are prepared to allow us to have shortcomings as long as we entertain and are very willing to applaud the opposition whenever they put on a footballing performance."

The one thing that stands out about West Ham, commented upon by the likes of the late Bill Shankly, Bob Paisley, Brian Clough and a host of other managers over the years is the desire to play open attractive football.

The side was once regarded as being "over generous" in defence and this has changed under John Lyall but the old principles still apply. "I don't think we have done too badly over the last 20 years in terms of results, trophies





Aston Villa full-back Kenny Swain leads the chase from Spurs striker Mark Falco

FOCUS ON

Peter Nicholas ARSENAL



Full name: **Peter Nicholas**
Birthplace: **Newport, Gwent.**
Birthdate: **November 10, 1959**
Height: **5ft 9ins**
Weight: **11st 11lbs**
Previous club: **Crystal Palace**
Married: **Yes, to Janice**
Favourite newspaper: **Daily Mirror**
Favourite player: **There are many**
Player for the future: **Paul Davis**
Favourite other team: **Newport County**
Football hero of childhood: **Pelé, for his skills**
Favourite other sport: **Golf and tennis**
Most difficult opponent: **That would be telling!**
Most memorable match: **Crystal Palace v Burnley when Palace won promotion in 1979.**
Biggest disappointment: **When manager Terry Venables left Palace for Q.P.R.**
Friendliest away fans: **None**
Favourite food and drink: **Steak and kidney pie, lager and lime**
Miscellaneous likes...dislikes: **Sleeping...Smoking**
Favourite Holiday Resort: **Barbados and West Wales**
Favourite Actor and Actress: **Charles Bronson and Joan Collins**
Favourite activity on day off: **Playing golf or sleeping**
Favourite singers: **Soul, Barry Manilow**
After-match routine: **Out for a meal with my wife**
Best friend: **Hope I have many**
Biggest influences on career: **John Cartwright, Terry Venables and Ernie Walley**
International honours: **Wales schoolboy, Under-18, Under-21 and Full caps**
Personal ambition: **To win as much as possible and be happy**
If not a player, what job would you do? **Golf pro**
Which person in the world would you most like to meet? **Princess of Wales**

The day Bryan signed for Manchester United, to become Britain's most costly signing, all he could think about was that he was joining the country's number one club.



**BRYAN
ROBSON**
Writes for you



I was on top of the world when I signed for Manchester United in 1981, becoming Britain's costliest player. The fee didn't bother me one way or the other. But joining England's number one club was a giant step forward in my career.

The only reason I left Albion was because I wanted to play for a BIG club. It wasn't a question of money. Simply that after eight years — eight happy years — at The Hawthorns I believed it was best for player and club if I moved on.

I have no regrets, and West Brom were well compensated for my transfer. It was all so different from four years earlier when I broke my leg three times in the same season.

I was just 20 at the time and at one stage I thought my career might be over before it had really had a chance to blossom.

The first accident happened against Spurs. I was playing full-back for Albion and Chris Jones was about to shoot. I slid in at the last minute and toe-poked the ball away ... but Chris was already committed to his shot and his boot connected with the side of my leg as if he were kicking the ball.

I was in agony, but John Osborne our goalkeeper was shouting to me to get up and run upfield as I was playing Spurs onside. "I think I've broken my leg," I explained, although I didn't go to hospital as it wasn't considered any real damage had been done.

My leg was strapped up, but I could hardly walk when I arrived home and when I did go to the hospital an X-ray revealed a break.

When I look back, I realise I came

back from that injury far too early. I was out for eight weeks and the bone hadn't healed properly.

In my first game in the reserves, against Stoke City, I went into a fairly straightforward block-tackle — and the collision caused the original break to refracture.

It sounds more serious than it actually was. I was out for another two months and made sure that when I came back the next time I was 100 per cent in every respect.

I felt fit and confident and I was playing the best football of my career. The goals were going in regularly — eight in one 13-game spell — and I was called up to play for England's Under-21's against Scotland.

You can imagine how I felt. I'd missed so much of the season through injury, and then I had the chance to win my first Under-21 cap. It never came, though ...

Just before I was due to meet up with the squad I broke an ankle in the League game against Manchester City.

I tackled Dennis Tueart and somehow he trod on the ankle in the mix-up of legs ... then suddenly the pain hit me. It was much, much worse than anything I'd experienced before and it scared me.

I looked down and the bone was sticking out at an angle. This time I needed a stretcher and went straight to hospital.

I was very worried for a long time. But a telegram from Ray Wilkins boosted my spirits. Ray and I had played together for the England Youth team and we were due to meet up with the Under-21 squad. Little did I know then that a few years later we'd be team-mates for England and Man-

chester United.

My leg was in plaster for eight weeks. As it was towards the end of the season I didn't miss many matches and I spent the entire summer getting fit again.

I thought that the worst might happen ... that I'd never play again. No professional likes to think about injuries, although the fear that one tackle or awkward fall can end your career is always at the back of your mind.

When the plaster came off, my leg looked thin and weak. George Wright, the West Brom physio at the time, helped me tremendously, not only for what he did to my ankle, but for the confidence he gave me.

If I had doubts about myself, George had none and without him I could never have come back as confident as I did.

The main problem was that it took me virtually the following season to reach peak fitness again, and apart from club football my Under-21 career took a setback as it was to be two years before I received another call-up.

I never felt as sharp as I would have liked in 1977/78. That extra yard wasn't there, yet after fearing I might never have played again it was a bonus to be in action.

There were whispers that I was injury-prone. I never went along with that. I was just unlucky. A player who goes throughout his career without one serious injury is very fortunate.

The way I play, tackling and going in where it hurts, I'm bound to pick up a few knocks here and there.

Apart from those injuries I've also had a broken hand and a broken nose. The hand was broken against Watford in the Cup when, after a flying tackle, (Continued on page 14)



Bryan enjoys playing against his friend Asa Hartford of rivals Manchester City.

**'THREE
BROKEN
LEGS IN
ONE
SEASON'**

one of their players trod on my hand.

In 1980/81 I broke my nose when West Brom defender Alistair Robertson pushed Manchester City's Kevin Reeves, who bumped into me... and crack went my nose.

Experience has taught me to be more careful. When I was younger I tended to be a bit reckless, going in regardless without thinking.

Now, because I read the game better, I can time my tackles and size-up the situation before diving in.

When a player comes back from injury the last thing he wants is for his

team-mates to go easy on him in training. At first, maybe... but the only way to test an injury is to have a good, solid whack on it — the sort you'd expect in a League game.

I've been intimidated in a couple of European games I've played for West Brom. You know the guy is going to get you if he can, so you hope the referee has noticed this, too.

In the League you tend not to get this. Players know each other so well they don't deliberately go out to 'hit' one another.

I particularly enjoy playing against

my pals, such as Asa Hartford. We have a right old ding-dong when we meet, but it's good, competitive stuff, nothing vicious.

Asa and I may be friends — not on the field, though. You can't afford to let friendships affect your football, although after the game we'll have a drink and a chat in the bar.

The worst thing any player of any age can do is to back out of a tackle. Unless you go in and give 100 per cent, chances are you'll end up injured. Be warned!



FOCUS ON BRYAN ROBSON Man. Utd.

Full name: **Bryan Robson**
 Birthplace: **Chester-Le-Street, Co. Durham**
 Birthdate: **January 11, 1957**
 Height: **5ft 11ins**
 Weight: **11st 7lbs**
 Previous clubs: **W.B.A.**
 Married: **To Denise**
 Favourite newspaper: **The Sun**
 Favourite player: **Kenny Dalglish**
 Player for the future: **Martyn Bennett, W.B.A.**
 Favourite other team: **Newcastle**
 Football hero of childhood: **George Best**
 Favourite other sport: **Horse racing and golf**
 Most difficult opponent: **The entire Liverpool team**
 Most memorable match: **v Valencia in the UEFA Cup**
 Biggest disappointment: **Missing the European Championship Finals in 1980**
 Friendliest away fans: **Southampton**
 Favourite food and drink: **Steak, king prawns, milk and lager**
 Miscellaneous likes...dislikes: **Gardening and odd jobs/Being bored**
 Favourite Holiday Resort: **Florida**
 Favourite TV star, male and female: **Ronnie Barker and Felicity Kendall**
 Favourite activity on day off: **Horse racing**
 Favourite singers: **Wings**
 After-match routine: **Go out for a meal with my wife Denise**
 Best friend: **Pete Hill and Steve Shaw**
 Biggest influences on career: **Mr. Chapman, my former P.E. teacher**
 International honours: **England Youth, Under-21's, 'B' team and Full caps**
 Personal ambition: **To be happy in life**
 If not a player, what job would you do? **P.E. teacher**
 Which person in the world would you most like to meet? **Oliver Reed the film actor**

Bryan Robson.



THE first club to come from behind to win the F.A. Cup Final was Blackburn Olympic (below) in the twelfth Final – 1883. A goal down to the Old Etonians at half-time the Lancastrians scored twice in the second-half to become the first Northern club to win this trophy. Only twice in the first 29 F.A. Cup Finals did the club that scored first fail to win the Cup.

The first club to score double figures in an F.A. Cup tie was the famous Wanderers who swept the board in the competition's early days by winning five of the first seven Finals. They first registered double figures when they beat Farningham (Kent) 16-0 in the opening round of season 1874-75.

The first Football League club to have points deducted from their total was Sunderland. On September 20th, 1890, they fielded their new goalkeeper, Ted Doig, in a First Division game against West Bromwich Albion when they won 4-0. Unfortunately, Doig had not completed the minimum 14 days registration period required at that time and the League took the two points away from them.

The first clubs to play a Football League game under floodlights were Portsmouth and Newcastle United at Fratton Park, February 22nd, 1956. Only postponed League games were permitted under lights at that time and this game had been postponed from the previous Saturday because Newcastle had been engaged in a Fifth Round F.A. Cup tie.

The first club to drop out of the Football League was Stoke. Among the original members in 1888 they finished bottom of the table in each of the first two seasons and were replaced by Sunderland in 1890. However, the following season they won the Championship of the Football Alliance and were immediately re-elected to the League.

The first club to score double figures in a Football League game was Preston North End. The Invincibles were one of the most powerful sides in the country during the League's early days and on September 14th, 1889, they beat luckless Stoke 10-0.

The first club to score double figures in each of two consecutive F.A. Cup ties was Aston Villa. In the First Round of 1886-87 they beat Wednesbury Old Athletic 14-0 and followed this in the next round by annihilating Derby Midland 14-0. Not surprisingly Villa went on to win the Cup that season by beating West Bromwich Albion 2-0.

The first club to lose all of their away games in a season of at least 22

matches was Nelson in Division Three (N) in 1930-31. After such a dismal performance this Lancashire club failed to gain re-election at the end of that campaign and have never been seen in the Football League since.

The first non-League club to reach the F.A. Cup Final after the formation of the Football League was Southampton in 1899-1900. The Saints had a powerful team at that time, being Champions of the Southern League, but in the Final at the Crystal Palace they proved no match for another surprise Finalist – Bury, who won 4-0.

Birmingham City, then known as Small Heath, became the first football club to form themselves into a Limited Company. That was in 1888.

Preston North End was the first club to win six Football League games in a row. They were, of course, the League's first Champions in 1888-89 and they began that season by winning their first six games before dropping a point with a goalless draw at Accrington. They were unbeaten in this campaign when they also won the F.A. Cup without conceding a single goal.

The first club to score 100 goals in a season of Football League matches was Sunderland when they won the Championship for the second successive season in 1892-93. They were then known as "The team of all the talents," having a side consisting almost entirely of Scotsmen. Indeed, even the solitary Englishman in the regular first team, full-back Tom

Porteous, actually joined them from a Scottish club. Sunderland got exactly 100 goals in a season of only 30 matches. Star goalscorer was centre-forward Johnny Campbell from Renton. It was not until season 1919-20 that a First Division side beat Sunderland's goalscoring record. Then West Bromwich Albion netted 104, but with 12 more matches played.

The first club to concede over 100 goals in a Football League season was Darwen with 112 in only 26 games in 1891-92. Needless to say Darwen finished bottom of the table and dropped into the newly formed Second Division.

Bradford Park Avenue was the first club to be relegated two seasons in succession. They dropped from Division I to Division III(N) in seasons 1920-21 and 1921-22.

Huddersfield Town was the first club to accomplish a hat-trick of Football League Championship wins. This achievement in seasons 1923-24, 24-25 and 25-26 was all the more remarkable when one remembers that the club had been on the verge of going out of business in 1919. The man who set them on the road to success was Herbert Chapman, whom they appointed manager in September 1920. He moved to Arsenal in the summer of 1925. Huddersfield's stars during this period included goalkeeper Ted Taylor, full-backs Ned Barkas and Sam Wadsworth, centre-half Tom Wilson, and inside-forward Clem Stephenson. Centre-forward, George Brown scored the biggest share of the goals.



"MISTER LOYALTY"—that's the tag Morton's mighty atom right-back **Davie Hayes** has earned with dependable, consistent displays for the Cappelow side since he signed for them straight from school in 1969.

"I've seen a few changes around Cappelow since then," jokes Hayes. "I've seen scrawny young kids in training, taught them all I know and now they are doing the business across the Border.

"Take Neil Orr, for instance. West Ham bought him for £400,000 last season, but it hardly seems like yesterday that I first saw him walking into the dressing-room to report for training.

"He was just a nervous youngster, but he made marvellous strides in the game and I think West Ham got themselves a real bargain last season.

"The same goes for Neil McNab, who moved South to Spurs before going on to Brighton. I had seen more meat on a butcher's knife than on his skinny frame when I first clapped eyes on him.

"He wasn't even 15 at the time. Morton had him on an 'S' form, but although he was young in years he had

an old head on his shoulders and two good feet. They come into Cappelow as mere babes, but they go out as men."

Does Hayes ever wish he, too, had taken the well-worn star trek to English football?

"I would be lying if I said 'No'. Morton have been extremely good to me, but there have been occasions when I have allowed my imagination to wander," he admits frankly.

"There was talk of Newcastle and Sunderland being interested a few years back, but nothing came of it. I don't even know if they watched me or not. I would have liked a crack at English football. I think that it would have suited my game.

"Unfortunately, someone said my height was against me. I'm not the tallest player in the world, but I've

never found it a hinderance in my position. After all, Mick Mills isn't in the six foot category, but he is one of the best full-backs England have produced in years.

"For some reason or another, I haven't persuaded an English manager to put his hand in his pocket and I don't think I'll be moving on now.

"I enjoy my football with Morton. They are a homely club and they treat their players well. We play football as it should be played. We want to entertain the fans as well as trying to get two points into the bargain.

"I may not have figured in a big-money transfer move, but football has still given me great enjoyment and huge satisfaction. I hope it continues to do so for a few years yet."

'MISTER LOYALTY'

'I've taught kids all I know'



TREVOR BROOKING

West Ham

HIGH

1. What is the goal that's given you most satisfaction?

My second goal for England against Hungary during the summer of 1981. It was a vital World Cup qualifier that we had to win following defeats by Norway and Switzerland. We were 2-1 up when a cross was half-cleared by

the Hungarians. The ball fell to Phil Neal who clipped a near post ball to Kevin Keegan. The Southampton skipper knocked it back to me on the edge of the penalty-area. I controlled the ball and then hit a sweet left-footed shot into the far corner. I must admit my first thought was to hit goalwards but it was nice to see the ball nestled just in the net.

2. The finest goal you've seen?

Austria's Hans Krankl hit a beautiful goal in the 1978 World Cup Finals in Argentina. If my memory serves me

correctly it was against West Germany. From a cross Krankl chested the ball down and in one movement volleyed left-footed in. A memorable goal.

3. Who is the player you most enjoyed playing alongside?

Of the many world class players I would choose Kevin Keegan. He is the ideal front man to find with a pass and has the ability to play a simple ball. He shields the ball well, is a natural leader and scores fine goals.

4. The greatest player you've seen?

Johan Cruyff. He gave one of the best individual performances that I have seen when Holland came to Wembley in February, 1977. He dictated the pace of the game from the start and was instrumental in the Dutchmen's great 2-0 win. He was brilliant.

5. What is your most memorable game?

It is every player's dream to appear in an F.A. Cup Final and I have been lucky enough to have played in the great occasion. My second Final in 1980 was memorable for me, personally. The opposition were Arsenal and, as a Second Division club, we were underdogs. We pulled off a shock and I was fortunate to score the only goal of the game. The thing that pleased me most was the fact that I scored the winner with a header which is quite rare for me.

6. The most exciting game you've seen?

The 1970 World Cup Semi-Final between Italy and West Germany in Mexico had everything possible in a game. The Italians eventually won 4-3 after extra-time and the drama and excitement was unbelievable. Fortunes changed throughout the match and either country could have reached the Final.



Trevor in action (above) against Hungary in Budapest where he scored two goals. (Below) Team-mate Frank Lampard gives him a helping hand with the F.A. Cup in 1980.



LIGHTS

KEVIN BOND Man.City

1. What is the goal that's given you most satisfaction?

Apart from penalties, I do not score that many goals. Two that stick out, though, were both against Leeds United, when I was playing for Norwich City. The first was at Elland Road, Leeds, and I hit a long-range effort with my left foot that the goalkeeper did not even move for. Leeds were the opposition again when I scored with a similar effort in a match at Carrow Road. Mind you, I did score a



hat-trick for Seattle Sounders in the North American Soccer League in the summer of 1981 which was particularly pleasing. I was pushed forward as an emergency and responded with the first threesome of my career.

2. The finest goal you've seen?

I must plump for Terry McDermott's superb goal against Tottenham when they thrashed the London club 7-0. The speed of the move and the clinical finishing made it a memorable goal in my view.

3. Who is the player you most enjoyed playing alongside?

Definitely Martin Peters. Although he was nearing the end of his career when he was playing for Norwich he was certainly worth his place in the side. What he lacked in pace he made up with his vast experience. You would never have guessed that he was in his mid-30's when he played for us. His enthusiasm for the game was remarkable. He had a big influence on my career.

Kevin enjoyed playing alongside Martin Peters (left) at Norwich City. (Below) He was thrilled by the 1976 European Championship Final.



4. The greatest player you've seen?

Bobby Moore always appeared to be the calmest player on the pitch. His reading of the game was absolutely perfect and he could spray a pass over 30 yards because he sized up the situation so quickly. Moore was another who lacked pace but more than made up for it with his reading of the game. A great captain.

5. What is your most memorable game?

Norwich's tremendous First Division tussle against Liverpool at Carrow Road during the 1979-80 season. Bob Paisley's men eventually won 5-3 but not before a great battle. Justin Fashanu, who later moved to Nottingham Forest, scored our third

goal and it was later voted Goal of the Season by BBC Television. That was the quality of football that afternoon. Not one of the 25,000 plus crowd could have gone home unhappy. A superb advert for the Football League.

6. The most exciting game you've seen?

Czechoslovakia v West Germany in the 1976 European Championship Final had everything. The Germans, trailing 2-1, grabbed a dramatic equaliser with the last kick of the game and although no more goals were scored in extra-time, the match was decided on penalty kicks. The tension was unbearable as Panenka stepped up to take the crucial final kick. But he made no mistake from the spot to give the Czechs the title.



HIGHLIGHTS

ADRIAN HEATH Everton

1. What is the goal that's given you most satisfaction?

I would like to be greedy and select two goals that stand out for me. They were both scored on my debut for the England Under-21s in our 3-0 win against Rumania at Swindon in April, 1981. The first was a relatively easy chance. A cross was met by Garry Thompson, also making his debut, at the far post. His header rebounded against a post and I was on hand to snap up the chance. The Coventry striker was also responsible for my second. A long pass from Sammy Lee was headed on by Thompson and I met it perfectly to head beyond the Rumanian 'keeper. It was particularly pleasing because my family were in the stands watching that night.

2. The finest goal you've seen?

It was scored by Terry McDermott for Liverpool against Tottenham a few years ago at Anfield. Spurs had a corner which was cleared to Steve Heighway on the left-wing. Heighway raced down the line and put in an inch-perfect cross for McDermott to head home from about 12 yards. It stood out for me because of the swiftness of the break and the fact Terry McDermott must have run 70 yards to be on the end of a tremendous cross. Liverpool won 7-0.

3. Who is the player you most enjoyed playing alongside?

Without doubt it is Howard Kendall and I'm not just saying that because he is my manager at Goodison Park. Howard was a Stoke City player when I was trying to establish myself in the first team. I always listened to his advice and his enthusiasm and will-to-win attitude influenced me a great deal. He is a great organiser and this has shown since he became a manager.

4. The greatest player you've seen?

For pure skill it has to be George Best. He was absolutely magic on the ball. Whenever he received a pass the

Adrian rates as the finest goal he's seen the one scored by Liverpool's Terry McDermott against Spurs (above).

whole ground would rise with anticipation of what the Northern Ireland player would do. I remember being mesmerised by his silky skills. For sheer determination, you can do no better than Alan Ball. He never knows when to give up and is a great one-touch player. If you wanted to model your game on anyone — then I would plump for Ballie.

5. What is your most memorable game?

England Under-21's victory against Hungary in June, 1981. It was full of end-to-end football and was a joy to play in. With the score 1-1, Justin Fashanu popped up to score the winning goal in the dying minutes. What a tremendous climax to a superb game.

6. The most exciting game you've seen?

I would select a similar game to ours in Hungary. It was Argentina v France in the 1978 World Cup Finals. The French played very well that day and pushed the eventual Champions to the edge of defeat. In the end, Argentina managed to scrape home 2-1 in a first phase match. The game produced some memorable moments and three well-taken goals.

George Best (below) — "magic on the ball". Here he's playing for Manchester United.





ALAN CURTIS Swansea

1. What is the goal that's given you most satisfaction?

I must plump for my goal on the opening day of the 1981-82 season. It is always nice to score but to grab one against your old club is even more pleasing. Leeds were the opposition at the Vetch Field in Swansea's first-ever Division One game. We were 4-1 up when I received a pass on the halfway line. I cut in from the right hand touchline with Trevor Cherry in front of me. The England man kept back-peddling until I sold him a dummy on the edge of the penalty-area. I took it on a couple more strides and then blasted the ball into the roof of the net. It gave me enormous pleasure to score against my former team-mates.

2. The finest goal you've seen?

I remember Jimmy Greaves scoring a classic for Spurs against Newcastle United at White Hart Lane a few years ago. He received a pass from Steve Perryman, beat two defenders and with the 'keeper closing the angle he rounded him as if he wasn't there and slotted the ball into an empty net.

3. Who is the player you most enjoyed playing alongside?

During my career at Leeds United I had the privilege to play with Eddie Gray. A great professional. He possesses a lot of ability and is always willing to help the younger players at the club. I know his advice to me was invaluable. He definitely gets my vote.



The 1970 World Cup Final between Brazil and Italy gets Alan's vote as the most exciting game he's seen (action above). And Alan regards it as a privilege to have played with Eddie Gray (left).



4. The greatest player you've seen?

Franz Beckenbauer. I once played against him for Wales in a 2-0 defeat by West Germany at Cardiff. He had more kicks of the ball in that one game than I did all season! His ability to dictate the pace of a game was superb. He reads situations so well and never gets flustered. He is also a natural leader.

5. What is your most memorable game?

I must once again go for the game against Leeds. We had a crowd of over 23,000 that day. The atmosphere was absolutely electric. To finish the game 5-1 winners was beyond our wildest dreams. Yes, certainly a game to remember.

6. The most exciting game you've seen?

The 1970 World Cup Final between Brazil and Italy in Mexico. I still marvel when I see film of the game. The South Americans were out of this world. Stars like Pele, Jairzinho, Gerson and Rivelino hit an all-time high that day. Although beaten 4-1, Italy certainly played their part in a truly world class match.



The "surprise team" of last season's League Cup competition was Barnsley. They deservedly knocked out three First Division sides — Swansea, Manchester City and Brighton. Above, the appropriately-named Mick Header nods in Barnsley's second goal in their 4-1 win over the seaside side. In 1979, Swindon Town's moment of glory came in their 4-3 win after extra-time in the League Cup Fifth Round. Andy Rowland celebrates scoring the winning goal against luckless Arsenal.



When the "top dogs"
found it just
wasn't their day . . .

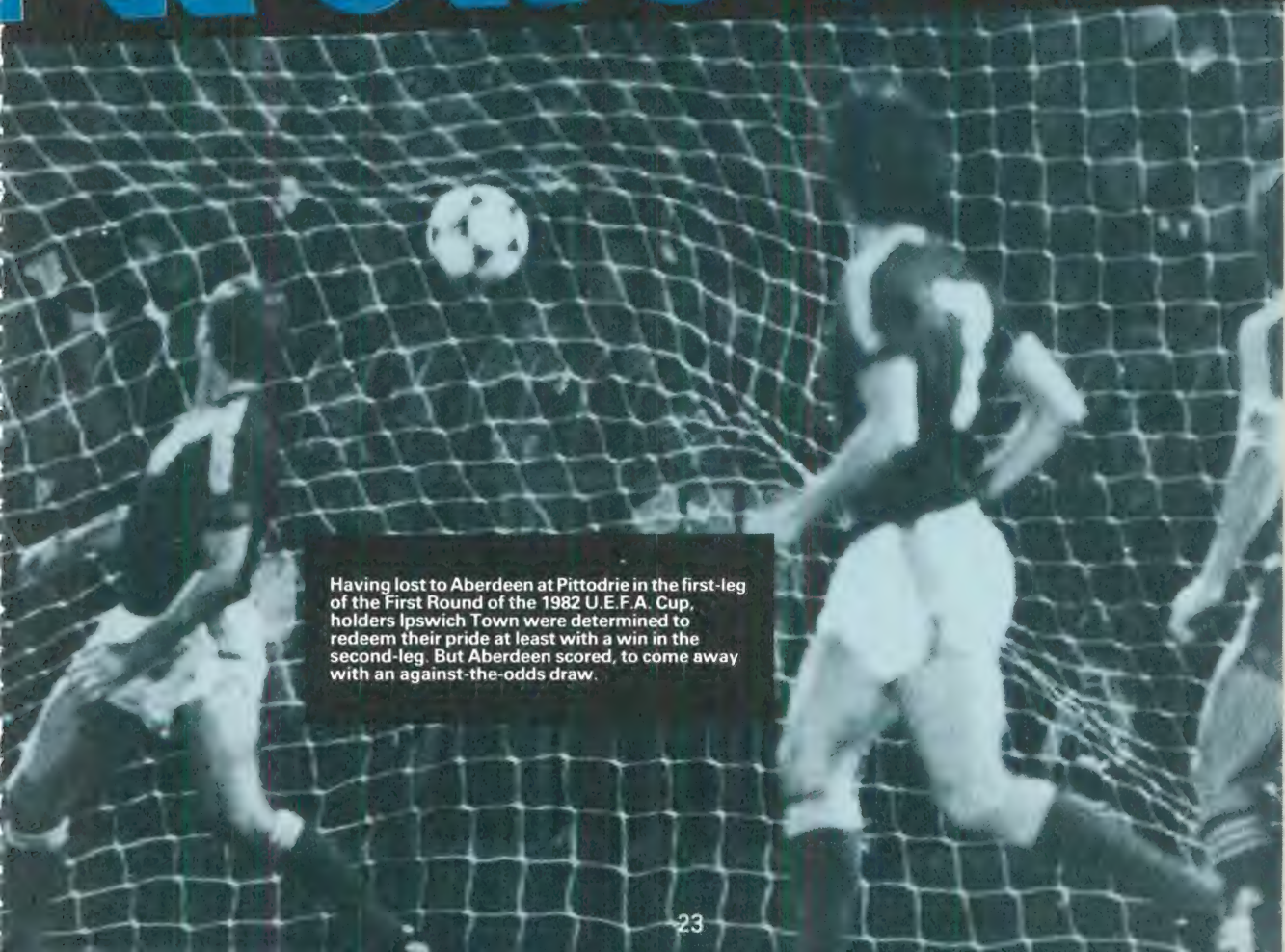
WHAT



Although relegated after only one season back in the First Division (1980-81) Leicester City had the satisfaction of beating mighty Liverpool at home and away. Here Melrose performs a rare feat — scoring the winning goal for the visitors at Anfield.



A SHOCK!



Having lost to Aberdeen at Pittodrie in the first-leg of the First Round of the 1982 U.E.F.A. Cup, holders Ipswich Town were determined to redeem their pride at least with a win in the second-leg. But Aberdeen scored, to come away with an against-the-odds draw.



Big-hearted Hartford

THE year 1982 saw a very special anniversary for Asa Hartford — it was ten years since a medical examination concluded that he wasn't fit to play football.

West Brom had agreed the transfer to Leeds United, but X-rays showed there was a pin-prick sized hole in Asa's heart. The transfer was called off.

Since then, the Scot has played around 400 games for West Brom, Nottingham Forest, Everton and Manchester City, not to mention two World Cup campaigns for Scotland.

"It doesn't seem ten years ago," Hartford reflects. "I remember it was the happiest and saddest day of my life.

"I was set to join Leeds, who were the number one club in the country then. Suddenly I was told the transfer couldn't go through."

The then West Brom manager, Don Howe, said: "There's only one thing that will make Asa stop playing and that is old age." Howe's words have turned out to be true.

"They say the heart may fill in the

hole eventually, but it's still there at the moment. It doesn't worry me.

"I've been told an operation could cure the condition. I don't fancy that and anyway, it's never bothered me.

"After the discovery I used to be in bed counting my heart-beat to see if it was normal. I wish I'd never found out about it, but I did and I've learned to live with it."

Manchester City manager John Bond says: "When I signed Asa he said to me 'See how many games I miss, boss,' and that tells you all about Asa. He loves playing the game.

"He's an industrious midfielder, up and down the pitch all the time. His work-rate is phenomenal. One minute he's in attack, the next in defence."

Malcolm Allison had sold Hartford in 1979 to Nottingham Forest for £500,000. His stay at Forest was short-lived and a few weeks later they sold him to Everton for £400,000.

In 1981 Bond paid Everton £350,000 to bring Hartford back to Maine Road and appointed him captain when Paul Power was sidelined.

'His work-rate is phenomenal' —

Manager John Bond

Jock Stein made him captain of Scotland, too, when Danny McGrain was injured, making 1981 a topsy-turvy year for Hartford.

"In February we went to Israel to play a World Cup qualifier. I was one of the four reserves on stand-by back home."

Under Hartford's captaincy later in the year Scotland qualified for their third successive World Cup Finals, with Asa approaching the 50-cap mark.

"I should have more caps," he sighs. "I've been on the international scene for ten years, the same as Kenny Dalglish, but he has almost double my total.

"I was left out in 1979 and it took me nearly 18 months to force my way back into the reckoning."

Even though Hartford has had as many setbacks as lucky breaks in his career, he isn't bitter.

"I didn't want to leave City originally, but when Malcolm Allison arrived it was obvious a few of the older players would be on their way. Time has proved he was wrong, although he believed in what he was doing and was man enough to do it.

"I feel sorry that a coach of his calibre wasted the chance to mould us into a good team.

"Forest? Peter Taylor told me I didn't fit in. I just think that they should have known my style by the time they bought me. I wasn't exactly a newcomer to the First Division.

"They should have known what I

could and couldn't do.

"I enjoyed my two seasons at Everton and got on well with manager Gordon Lee.

"He preached good football even if the side didn't always play it."

Hartford's transfer to City coincided with the club surging to the top of the First Division.

Enough to make his heart miss a beat!



WHEN Ray Clemence left Liverpool, where he seemed assured of adding further honours to the glittering collection he'd amassed in the most glorious decade any Football League club has ever enjoyed, despite the signing of the promising Bruce Grobbelaar, many observers — including close friends — wondered whether he would live to regret his decision.

Would the sweet smell of success turn into the sour taste of failure for a man who appeared to have more to lose than to gain?

And when, in two opening home games of the 1981-82 season, Ray had seven goals put past him the answer to the question looked clearly "yes".

Even Ray himself confesses to a twinge of doubt about attempting to prove himself all over again with a new club, one not only at the other end of the country but with a different tradition.

"It was a real testing time for me," he says. "I realised I'd set myself an even

harder task than I'd at first envisaged. But I never lost sight of my reason for leaving Liverpool and coming to Spurs. I was in danger of losing my 'edge' at Anfield through having so much success. I found it harder and harder to become motivated, more difficult to instil myself with the old will to win. I felt like an actor playing the same role night after night. I needed that change of scene to rekindle my enthusiasm. Unfortunately this meant leaving a club where I'd accomplished so much and made so many friends. It was a wrench, but the split was necessary to ensure my career still prospered at both levels — club and international."

NO REGRETS FOR RAY...

During a close season with Scunthorpe, Ray stacked deckchairs on the beach of his home town, Skegness (below). Ray likes to command his defence (right).



'Joining Spurs was a real test'

After that disappointing start, Ray struck up a similar understanding with the Spurs defence that he'd enjoyed with Liverpool, and the London club, better organised but retaining their attacking flair, began to mould itself into one of the most feared and respected in the League.

Ray still ranks highly amongst the finest 'keepers in England, a country with a great tradition for producing men with that unique talent for defending a goalmouth. He began his career, not with one of the elite clubs, but with Scunthorpe United, an outfit with little tradition then and now only renowned for having been the

CONTINUED OVER

launching pad for both Ray and Kevin Keegan. Does Ray feel that beginning at a low level — The Irons were in the Third Division during his stay — was a disadvantage and that he would have progressed more quickly if he'd been privileged to start at the top?

"Not at all," he replied without even a second thought. "In fact, it's been an asset to me. You get things in perspective, learn the harsh facts of football life. You're not pampered, treated like cut glass, as you can be with some rich, fashionable clubs. There are no frills at the bottom end of the League. Money is tight and playing staffs kept to a minimum, and you travel away on the cheap. No first class rail, no staying in posh hotels, everything is very down to earth. But it's great schooling. And you know that if you've got the ability and work hard one of the clubs in a higher grade will come for you.

"I owe a lot to Scunthorpe. I go back at every opportunity. People there gave me an excellent grounding, taught me the basics. Coaches Jack Brownsword and the late Alan Bushby for instance. And it was there, at the Old Show Ground, I first met Keith Burkinshaw, the Spurs manager who brought me to White Hart Lane. Keith was team captain, and at that time it was obvious he would go on to make his name on the managerial side.

'Right to start at the bottom'

"Starting at the bottom makes you appreciate life at the top even more. No disrespect to clubs down there, but one of the reasons I've never allowed my standards to slip is because of a determination not to make the return trip. I've seen so many spoilt First Division prima donnas take it all for granted, let things slide, and suddenly found themselves dumped. And there's no getting back!"

At Liverpool, Ray was fortunate to serve the legendary Bill Shankly, the man who shaped the club into its present awe-inspiring form. What influence did he have on the young, impressionable goal-minder bought for a modest five-figure fee?

"He had a tremendous effect on me. He boosted my confidence, and made me feel I was just as good as he said I was. Only people who actually played under him know just how remarkable a man Shanks was and how much they owe to him. I loved the man. He's a great loss to British football.

"He built a marvellous team off the field, too. Bob Paisley, who took over the job of developing Liverpool so that they went on to even greater things. Joe Fagan, Ronnie Moran and Rueben Bennett. All Shanks' men."

Amongst the many honours Ray won with Liverpool, which has that extra-special glitter, recalls an occasion that stands out above all others?

"The European Cup winner's medal I won in 1977. What a night that was in the packed stadium in Rome, under a clear sky, with 26,000 of the Liverpool faithful there to urge us on. Their loyalty had to be repaid, especially after our failure to win the F.A. Cup on

'Bill Shankly — a remarkable man'

the previous Saturday at Wembley.

"Not only was it the first European Cup win for Liverpool but the best of the three I played in, achieved in great style. In fact, I believe it's the best for drama, thrills and goals for many years. The four subsequent ones — two more for us, interspersed with two for Forest — were one-goal affairs. We won 3-1 in 1977.

"My personal contribution was to belt out of my area, when Borussia Moenchengladbach's striker Stielike was clear and bearing down on my goal, and to kick the ball almost right off his foot!"

While Ray enjoys reminiscing about his great days with Liverpool, he's



quick to stress his ambition to savour success with Spurs.

"When I end my time at White Hart Lane, I want to be able to look back on achievements on a par with those of Liverpool. Winning things gets to be a habit — and it's one I don't want to break. I realise that my lifespan with Spurs won't be as long as my stay at Anfield, but if I can keep my form and stay clear of bad injuries I could add another three-year spell to my present contract. Pat Jennings is still going strong, and so is Zoff, the Italian number one.

"Even if I played till a hundred, though, I can't see Spurs or any other club matching Liverpool's record of the Seventies. And that includes Liverpool!"

"That shouldn't stop Spurs trying. I could be proved wrong! Don't forget — for me, Liverpool are past tense. My present and immediate future lies with Spurs. My blood is now blue and white!"

Does Ray ever see Spurs changing to a Liverpool pattern of play?

'Spurs encourage players to be individuals'





The late Bill Shankly (above, left) had a big influence on Ray's development as a player. (Left) Ray and Kevin Keegan celebrate that marvellous night in Rome when Liverpool won the European Cup for the first time. (Above, right) Ray gives some indoor goalkeeping practice to his son Stephen. (Below) Ray's Spurs teammate Osvaldo Ardiles, whose brilliant talent makes him "unpredictable". Ray holds a glass replica of the European Cup which he helped Liverpool to a hat-trick of wins, beside a specially-painted picture of him in action for the club he served so magnificently.



"No. Spurs will stick to the style that served us so well last season — even though Liverpool beat us in the League Cup Final. Liverpool use a strict pattern with players drilled into doing the same things in the same situations.

Spurs encourage players to be individuals, to do their own things. The likes of Ardiles, Hoddle and Crooks are unpredictable. You're never sure what they'll try next. This is good. It makes for entertainment.

"The only danger is that the back-four can find themselves admiring the front-runners so much they lose concentration. One of my jobs is to ensure the defence keeps its mind on its job.

"There is one way Spurs must definitely copy Liverpool. To develop and buy-in replacements for players who leave for one reason or another. This continual topping-up process is a vital factor in keeping a club

competitive."

One day — hopefully far-distant — Ray will have to hang up his gloves and start an off-field second career. Will he stay in the game or leave the scene completely?

"If the right offer came along, I'd consider going into management, something I once swore I'd avoid. The club would have to have potential, crowd-wise as well as having the right board and nucleus of players. And there'd have to be money to spend. Working on a shoestring is almost impossible and not for me.

"I've done a fair amount of TV and radio work and that certainly appeals. Being an active bloke, I'd also consider any offers to associate myself with a leisure centre or sports complex.

"But whatever I do, it would have to have some connection with sport. I couldn't live without it!"



SHEFFIELD Wednesday had shut out Alex Young, Colin Harvey and Jimmy Gabriel, but it was the virtually unknown Cornishman Mike Trebilcock who turned their FA Cup dream into a nightmare . . .

Benfica were ready for George Best and Bobby Charlton, but the Champions of Portugal were torn apart by John Aston, a player they had scarcely bothered to study . . .

Arsenal were coping well with Paul Mariner, Clive Woods and John Wark, but Roger Osborne emerged from the shadows to win the FA Cup for Ipswich . . .

Just three examples of the countless magical occasions when one player has etched his name on football history by rising above the stars surrounding him in one glorious match.

Such players have come and gone, leaving their unforgettable mark, yet so often failing to reach such heights ever again. On their day they have been their team's **SECRET WEAPON**.

The case of Trebilcock is now Mersey side legend. Thrust into the 1966 Cup Final when Everton manager Harry Catterick shook the game by dropping England centre-forward Fred Pickering, Trebilcock was as strange a face to Everton's fans as he was to Wembley opponents Sheffield Wednesday.

And when Jim McCalliog and David Ford shot the Yorkshire side into a 2-0 lead with the game two-thirds over, Catterick's decision looked to be the worst in his career.

SECRET WEAPONS

Players who took the opposition by surprise

But Trebilcock blasted two spectacular goals to level the scores and Derek Temple capitalised on a Gerry Young blunder to score the winner. It was an astonishing turn-about and one due solely to Trebilcock. Yet he faded from view as quickly as he appeared, drifting away from Goodison into the lower divisions. But his name is still remembered on Merseyside.

Benfica came to Wembley in 1968 fully prepared, or so they believed, for Manchester United in the European Cup Final. No mercy was to be shown to Best and Charlton. And with Denis Law out injured, United were without one of their greatest assets.

But it was the directness and pace of left winger John Aston that wrecked Benfica's dreams. He repeatedly roasted defenders rash enough to try and stop him, leaving acres of room inside and supplying crosses of the highest quality.

Benfica knew little of the winger before the game, but to this day they

remember him with respect. United won 4-1 but it was Aston, who never really established himself above the star names at Old Trafford, who stole the show. He moved on to Luton Town and comparative obscurity, but warmed by that once-in-a-lifetime-memory of Wembley.

Mighty Arsenal were battling to hold Ipswich at Wembley in the 1978 FA Cup Final. With Liam Brady off injured, Malcolm Macdonald struggling on a damaged knee and David Geddis tying down Sammy Nelson from making his left wing runs, Arsenal were in trouble but coping. Their discipline looked likely to earn them another day and another game. Then, out of the blue, Roger Osborne



John Aston (right) turned on a magical display to help Manchester United win the European Cup at Wembley in 1968.



struck the goal that gave Ipswich the Cup for the first time in their history, and upset the book makers predictions.

Osborne was as shocked as Arsenal, and promptly fainted! He was substituted . . . and never played for the club again. Such is the unpredictability of football, but despite the injury and misfortune that kept him out of the Ipswich match, Osborne knew he had upstaged all the international star names on the day that mattered most.

Liverpool were celebrating in advance of the 1978 League Cup Final because Nottingham Forest were without cup-tied England goalkeeper Peter Shilton. Brian Clough brought in 18-year-old Chris Woods — a boy still waiting to make his League debut!

But of such stuff are football legends made. Woods played as if he was the most experienced Wembley competitor, defying Kenny Dalglish and Co. time and again, often to the astonishment of even the unflappable Clough. The Final ended 0-0 and Woods grabbed every available headline space the next day. But Liverpool remained favourites; Woods, they said, had enjoyed his day of glory. He could not possibly repeat the feat. But in a cauldron atmosphere at Old Trafford the inexperienced teenager did just that, shutting out Liverpool, often single-handed, as Forest sneaked the trophy with a very lucky penalty, converted by John Robertson.

Juventus Shock

Ironically it was Shilton who returned to take part in the rest of Forest's great moments while young Woods joined Queens Park Rangers and ended up in the Second Division. He never did make that League appearance for Forest, but his brilliance when it mattered most set Forest on the road to great achievements after 19 years of winning nothing.

Mighty Juventus sang on their flight back to Turin after drawing 1-1 with Arsenal at Highbury in the 1980 Cup-Winners' Cup Semi-Final first-leg. Understandably, they reckoned that the passion of their fans plus their own

Arsenal's young Paul Vaessen shocks mighty Juventus in Turin by scoring the "knockout" goal.

ability would ensure a place in the Final.

In fairness even the most loyal Arsenal fan admitted that the team faced a daunting task in the second leg. And so it proved as the Italians, packed with World Cup international stars, rammed home their superiority. The only problem was that Arsenal refused to buckle and held on gallantly.

Howard Gayle's powerful running unsettled crack West German side Bayern Munich on their home ground.

Juventus knew that even a 0-0 draw would be enough on the away goals rule, and Arsenal rarely threatened to score. But it was at the crucial time when an unknown youngster shook Europe to the bones.

Paul Vaessen was brought on to replace David Price, a move that Juventus considered to be no threat . . . until the teenager managed to score on the far post with barely minutes remaining. He silenced the Juventus fans as if pulling a plug from a socket. Yet played no part in the Final against Valencia. Such is often the fate of the secret weapon.

The same applies to Howard Gayle, a young black forward loaned out to Fulham by Liverpool because they wanted him to get League experience.

Like Juventus, Bayern Munich were delighted to come away from the first leg of the 1981 European Cup semi-final with a draw and even told the world that Liverpool would be shattered in the return.

But when Gayle was sent on in place of Dalglish, Bayern's initial relief turned to horror as the young unknown took on defenders, opened huge gaps with superb passing and generally played havoc with Bayern's carefully-laid plans.

It was a Ray Kennedy goal that put Liverpool in the Final. But it was Gayle's naive approach — see a man and take him on — that shook the Juventus discipline. Gayle was a spectator when Liverpool beat Real Madrid in the Final, but he had the consolation of knowing that he'd proved to be a successful Secret Weapon.





It's all go!

**A week
in the life
of Spain's
goalkeeper**

LUIS ARCONADA
(Real Sociedad)

MONDAY

"A really hectic day. We'd played a League game in Barcelona on the Sunday evening, and there was no way of getting home to San Sebastian the same night. So we just went back to the hotel and had a chat in the bar. We weren't too cheerful because we'd been beaten by a goal four minutes from time. Anyway, I was due to join the national team in Valencia on Monday, and in theory the 300 kilometres from Barcelona to Valencia shouldn't have taken me long. But I had to go via Madrid! AFE, the players' union, was having a meeting with some top officials from Hacienda — the Spanish tax man — and they were keen for me to sit in. The idea was to talk about the players' tax situation, because we are in a false position really. We earn good money for ten years or so, but then suddenly our career stops. So what we want to do is to spread our tax payments over a longer period. After the meeting I went back to the airport and took the plane down to Valencia to join the rest of the squad in the Parador Luis Vives, on the beach about 15 kilometres outside the city. It was well gone six o'clock by the time I arrived, so there really wasn't time to do much more than chat with the lads and have dinner before turning in."

TUESDAY

"Starting with breakfast in the room at 9 o'clock. Just a fruit juice, a coffee and some toast. I didn't do much in the morning — just chatted and did a couple of interviews. Then we all went for a walk before lunch. We went back to our rooms for a siesta after lunch,

Luis shows why he's Spain's number one in dealing with a shot from England's Bryan Robson at Wembley in March, 1981.



and then we piled on to the team bus to go to the Luis Casanova stadium for training. Not a very heavy session — exercises and a short practice game. It was quite late when we got back to the hotel, so it was just a question of dinner, a quick walk up to the rooms for a good night's sleep before match-day. I never have any problems sleeping, and I don't get too nervous before games.

WEDNESDAY

"Wasn't a hectic day by any means. We didn't train on match day. In fact we just hung around in the hotel. There were quite a few pressmen about, so I did the usual pre-match interviews. And I spent the rest of the time reading and playing chess. After lunch I had a siesta. Then the boss got us all together for our tactical talk. Obviously there's not a great deal he can say to me, but he normally tips me off about players who are dangerous with long-distance shooting, and I pay a lot of attention to what he says about their set pieces. After the talk, I settle into my pre-match routine. I always shave last thing before leaving for the ground. And I tend to be pretty quiet on the bus. As soon as we've sorted out our gear in the dressing-room I go out on to the pitch. I always walk right round the pitch about an hour before kick-off, and I make a detailed inspection of each goalmouth. On this occasion one goalmouth was fairly soft when I dug my heels in, but the other one was even softer. This is why I always inspect both goals, because at a lot of grounds there is a big difference. At Real Sociedad's home ground in San Sebastian, for example, we've got one goal that's in the shade of the tower and doesn't get much sun. This means it's always that bit softer and muddier than the other one. Anyway, I chose studs which would be suitable for the muddier end — obviously you don't know which goal you'll be in until after the toss. I won't talk about the game itself, because that would be too much like a match report. I don't have any great superstitions, but I will admit that for the last three years I've

used the same red tapes to keep my socks up! After the game, we just unwind and talk about the game. Some of the lads like to go out, but I just prefer a quiet meal, a drink and then up to bed."

THURSDAY

"It's time to go home. Fortunately I was able to get a flight from Valencia to Bilbao, then drove to San Sebastian from there. I was home in time for lunch, and it was good to see my wife Carmen, son Luis and daughter Nerea after nearly a week away from home. But I barely had time for lunch and a chat when it was time to get in the car and head for training with the rest of the Real Sociedad lads. Afterwards I played with the kids at home for a while — it's one of my favourite hobbies. Then when they'd gone to bed my wife and I went out for a meal. To tell you the truth, I was tired out and would have preferred to stay at home, but Carmen and I have worked out a give-and-take arrangement where we take turns at choosing what to do. You see, I'd been away for a week and just wanted to put my feet up at home, whereas she'd been stuck at home with the kids for a week and was dying to go out! As I say, it's a question of give and take."

FRIDAY

"The first day for a week that I can have breakfast at home and go through my 'club routine'. I get out the Ford Fiesta or the Opel (but normally the Fiesta because it's such a comfortable car to drive, and the gears are beautiful) and drive out to our training ground at Zubietta. I forgot to mention that last night's training was at the Atocha stadium, because there are no lights at Zubietta so in the evening we can't use it. After training I go home for lunch, and we eat very early by Spanish standards at one o'clock. I'm something of an exception in Spain, because I like to sit down straight away to my meal without stopping for the traditional aperitif. Then I have my siesta — an hour every day! Carmen

and I went shopping later on. I try to pass unnoticed, but it's difficult! Loads of people stop me for autographs, but I don't mind — it's all part of my job, after all. Then the rest of the day was pretty much like Thursday, except that we stayed in!

SATURDAY

"Sees the end of our week's training and the build-up to our home on Sunday. The routine was the same as Friday until the afternoon, when I just stayed in and watched TV. I don't watch Spanish programmes very much, because we can also pick up French television as we're so near the frontier. And the French programmes are infinitely better. Then I get the car out and drive to our team 'concentration' in the Hotel Maria Cristina, where we have dinner, chat and have a reasonably early night."

SUNDAY

"It's match day again, the climax of the week. On this occasion I just sorted out some tickets for friends in the morning, and then we had lunch at — believe it or not! — half past eleven. This is because kick-offs are at 4.30 in winter and we believe in giving our digestions time to work on lunch before the match! Then the usual routine, plus the interviews for press, radio and TV after the game. I get a lot of attention from the media these days, but I don't mind as long as the journalists treat me with a bit of respect. Then after the game we went out to dinner again with friends. And that was the end of my week! Every week isn't the same, because this time there was an international game midweek. But it's quite typical, and I don't do a lot of things like opening supermarkets. I have done some adverts for TV, but these are quickly filmed in less than a day, but I don't agree with having a lot of commercial obligations because this upsets your routine and spoils your concentration on the game. I believe that during the years when you're a professional footballer, you should be just that — a footballer."

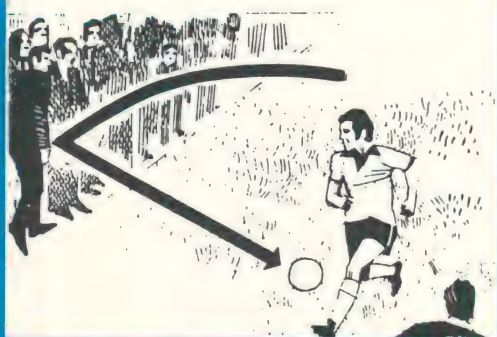


YOU ARE THE REF

ANSWERS BELOW.

1

1. What would you do if, during a junior match, the ball strikes a spectator, standing on the touch-line, and rebounds into play?



2

2. You blow up for a throw-in to the defending side when an opposing winger runs the ball over the touch-line. Then a late-tackling defender trips the winger. What action do you now take?



3

3. Would you award a goal if the ball curves directly into the net from a corner-kick?



4



4. (A) An attacker taking a throw-in stands with both feet on the touch-line.



4. (B) He throws the ball to another attacker standing in an off-side position in the penalty-area. The attacker moves forward with the ball and is tripped by a defender who has run into the area. You award a penalty-kick.



4. (C) Just before the penalty is taken you notice the goalkeeper is standing off his goal-line. The ball is kicked into goal before you can take any action. You order the kick to be retaken. (Where is the problem?)

ANSWERS

4. The problem is in Picture C. The attacking team should not be penalised because of an offence by the goalkeeper. The goal should stand. In Picture A the thrower may place both feet on the touch-line (Law 15). In Picture B a player cannot be off-side from a throw-in. The penalty decision is correct.

1. Stop play and drop the ball at the spot where it hit the spectator.
2. Caution the defender, but still give the throw-in to his team. You cannot award a free-kick against the defending team because the offence occurred off the pitch.
3. Yes

Clive lines up the first of the four goals he scored against Blackpool.



The Nightmare's over— Clive's Hitting 'Dream' Goals again!

Like a man awakening from two years in suspended animation, Clive Allen has taken a while to adjust to being back in the world of living, fire-breathing goal-scoring strikers.

Queens Park Rangers, where his initially golden career blossomed, rescued the young striker just when it seemed that two absurd transfer fees, and one of the most crazy transfers in the history of the professional game, had damaged his career and confidence beyond repair.

Now he stands on the threshold of full international recognition and holds the respect of opponents throughout the League. But a nightmare 24 months will haunt him to the end of his days.

"It all began in the summer of 1980," Allen recalls: "I had a marvellous striking partnership with Paul Goddard at Rangers during season 1979-80. I scored 30 League and Cup goals, seven from the penalty spot, and Paul netted 16. Rangers finished fifth in Division Two that season and looked very good promotion prospects for the next campaign.

"Then Arsenal signed me and I thought my career was going like a rocket. But what followed was enough to shake anyone."

What "followed" was that Arsenal manager Terry Neill paid a reported £1

million for Allen, used him in a few friendly close-season games... then sold him again, to Crystal Palace in a £1 million-valued deal involving England full back Kenny Sansom moving to Highbury.

Palace were then considered to be a young team on the up and up in the First Division. But the nightmare got worse at Selhurst Park. The Palace train shot off the rails with astonishing speed. Squabbles behind the scenes, and poor form on the pitch, left the whole club in chaos. Palace went down.

"I played my heart out for Palace," said Allen: "But there was a sad atmosphere at the club and it affected everyone. I played 25 League games and, ironically, finished the season their top League scorer with nine goals."

What made matters worse was the fact that during his glory days at Rangers, Allen had clearly overshadowed his partner, Goddard. Yet when Goddard was snapped up by West Ham, he exploded on to the scene while his former pal was sliding towards obscurity.

The two England Under-21 strikers were heading in opposite directions as Palace crashed down and West Ham, with Goddard in superb scoring form, walked away with the Second Division title.

Then Rangers stepped in and re-signed Allen at a time when his

confidence was at its lowest ebb. The transfer was just what he needed. Plenty of encouraging words from his father, Les, a star of the famous Spurs League and FA Cup "double" team of 1961, also went a long way towards restoring the youngster's belief in himself.

"I came through a terrible time without bitterness; but with the knowledge that I had grown up quicker than if everything had sailed along comfortably for me. I would not like what happened to me to happen to anyone else, but in a way it has made me a harder and more mature person.

"Even at Rangers I took time to get back to my best form. The fans expected me to carry on at Loftus Road where I'd left off... scoring goals week after week. And in fairness, as far as they were concerned, I did cost a hell of a lot of money during those two years.

"I know some people branded me a £1 million flop, but I plugged away with help from Terry Venables and the rest of the lads. Then, one glorious January evening, we faced Blackpool in an FA Cup Fourth Round replay on our all-weather pitch.

"I scored four goals in a 5-1 hammering — the first time I'd scored that many in one game — and it did a lot for my confidence. My goal against West Brom, to put Q.P.R. in the 1982 F.A. Cup Final against Spurs, had a lucky touch about it. But I was in the right place at the right time."



**JOHN
McGOVERN**
Nottingham
Forest



BRIAN FLYNN
Leeds Utd.

CELTIC v RANGERS... RANGERS v CELTIC... CELTIC v RANGERS

THE late and much-lamented Bill Shankly could have been summing up the intense rivalry and immense traditions of Scotland's Old Firm when he said: "Some people think football is a matter of life and death. It's not... it's much more important than that!"

No one wasted energy or breath arguing with the Liverpool legend and certainly no one in Scotland's soccer crazy city of Glasgow would disagree when such a guideline is drawn.

All the passion and emotion of soccer is clearly in evidence when Celtic and Rangers meet on match day. Exiled Scots arrive from all over the world to cheer on their favourites.

Rangers manager John Greig says: "We've got an extraordinary fan in a bloke called George Mulholland. He tries to attend all our matches against Celtic and other games such as Cup Finals and European ties.

"What makes him so special? That far travels from Canada!

"But he thinks nothing of hopping on a flight to Scotland whenever Rangers are due to play in a big game. I think he is the epitome of an Old Firm fan. Distance is no object... he'll travel anywhere to see his favourites."

Celtic boss Billy McNeill says: "Yes, we've got an amazing band of fans, too. All you have to do on match day is look around the terracings to see some of the banners.

"You can see flags proclaiming 'The



Rangers manager John Greig:

'One fan travels from Canada'



WHY 'OLD FIRM' GAMES ARE

Melbourne Supporters' Club' or 'The New Kearney Branch'.

"It's quite remarkable to think these supporters travel all the way from countries such as Australia, New Zealand, and America for a brief glimpse of their team in action.

"We've even got a West German fan who hitch-hikes from Dusseldorf every now and again to get to Glasgow to see Celtic.

"It's supporters like that who hammer it home to you just how special it is to be involved with a club such as Celtic, who have a genuine world-wide appeal.

"I can't think of one country where I've been on my many soccer travels where I haven't come across a Celtic fan. They're everywhere!"

'Atmosphere'

The epic, spectacular battles of these two titans have left fans breathless over the decades. There are talking points aplenty when these giants lock horns in the contests where no prisoners are taken.

What makes these clashes so special? Former Celtic full-back Tommy Gemmell, that marvellously-gifted raiding defender with the howitzer-like shooting power, says simply: "They have always had an atmosphere all of their own.





Celtic captain Billy McNeill:

**'Our fans in every country
I've visited'**

Ask a Rangers supporter and you are likely to get a verbal bashing.

In season '57-'58 Celtic, with a certain Jock Stein at centre-half, met Rangers in the League Cup Final at Hampden Park and proceeded to go on a soccer whirlwind tour through the ragged Ibrox rearguard which ended with seven goals being fired past the unfortunate George Niven.

Now, after all those years, the figures '7-1' are still being painted, scribbled or chalked on walls throughout Glasgow... probably by Celtic fans who weren't even a twinkle in their father's eye 'way back then!

Rangers supporters are also quick to tell you that the Ibrox side once beat Celtic 8-1 in some tournament or other in the dark and distant past even before World War Two.

Celtic fans retort: "We only had nine players that day and Rangers had 12. We had two players sent off and the referee was obviously on their side!"

The rivalry has raged on for years. Command performances have come and gone. Jimmy Johnstone, Willie Henderson, Bobby Murdoch, Jim Baxter, Jimmy Quinn, Alan Morton, Jimmy McGrory, George Young... the list is endless. They have all combined to treat Scottish soccer fans to what they firmly believe is the greatest show on earth... Celtic v. Rangers.

Happily, that tradition is still alive and well today. Supporters can still be

STILL TOPS WITH SCOTS

"You've got to play in one before you can talk about it. Honestly, if a player needed to be motivated before a game against Rangers he should have been honest enough with himself and chucked the game altogether. Just the thought of a match against our old friends was enough to get the adrenalin pumping in my veins."

Jim Baxter, the master puppeteer who orchestrated Rangers on two separate stints at Ibrox, says: "It was always a bit special to put one over on the lads from Parkhead.

"I've enjoyed playing at Wembley and all over the place for my country and my clubs, but games against Celtic were always the ones to be relished.

"I've got so many happy memories of encounters against the Parkhead team. Those games seemed to always throw up something which would be tucked away inside your memory banks."

A foreign visitor to Glasgow — especially the East End of the city —

would probably be more than slightly baffled or bemused at the large numerals that are scrawled in garish colours on some of the crumbling tenement walls.

7-1 ... that's all they proclaim. Simply 7-1. Ask a Celtic fan what they mean and he will only too happily tell you.

enthralled by the skills and talents of Tommy Burns, Jim Bett, Frank McGarvey, John MacDonald, Davie Provan, Ally Dawson and others as the curtain opens on the soccer stage in front of an enthusiastic and demanding audience.

Long may it continue!



(Above) Victory for Celtic in the 1980 Scottish Cup Final by 1-0. Frank McGarvey tussles with two Rangers defenders. (Right) A win for Rangers — by the same scoreline — in a League game against their rivals at Ibrox. Derek Johnstone tries for a home goal. (Left) Celtic fans show their colours.

'I THRIVE ON THEM'



—ALLY

November day at Ibrox.

During the close season I had sustained a fractured skull in a Challenge Game against Italian side Ascoli in Canada when an opponent's foot accidentally struck my head.

I had made my comeback a few games before Celtic were due to play us at Ibrox and I knew that would be the big one for me. If I could come through that match I knew I had passed my final test.

The gaffer, John Greig, gave me a pep talk before the kick off. He told me he would not select players he didn't think were one hundred per cent up to the job.

What might have been a nightmare became a dream. We won 3-0 with Colin McAdam (2) and John Macdonald scoring the goals and I walked off the pitch with the Rangers fans chanting: "Ally Dawson for Scotland!"

It ranks as one of the happiest memories of my career so far, but, of course, these games have their downs as well as their ups.

I'll never forget the memory of the 79-80 Scottish Cup Final when we lost 1-0 to Celtic in extra time. It had been a hectic, dramatic 90 minutes with the game see-sawing all over the place.

We had chances, Celtic had chances, but neither our 'keeper Peter McCloy nor their No. 1 Peter Latchford were giving anything away that sunny afternoon at Hampden.

The game was still finely balanced in the first bout of extra time, but Celtic eventually got what proved to be the winner when a long shot from Danny McGrain was deflected by George McCluskey past McCloy.

Old Firm games are not all classics, of course, but they are always fought out to the bitter end!

ALL the drama, emotion-charged atmosphere of an Old Firm head-on collision was brought home to me last season . . . in a game in which I didn't even play!

I was injured and sitting in the stand on the afternoon both clubs met in a Premier Division encounter at Park Head and at the end of 90 pulsating minutes six spectacular goals were scored in a breath-taking 3-3 draw.

That game hammered home to me just how entertaining and nerve-wracking Old Firm encounters can be.

Actually, I thrive on these big atmosphere matches and one of my happiest Old Firm memories came a couple of seasons ago on a bitterly cold

Rangers' centre-forward Derek Johnstone heads over Celtic's Tom McAdam (right) in a 1981 League game which ended with honours even at 3-3.



Celtic's Danny McGrain have their say...

THINGS ain't what they used to be, according to some people who used to rate Celtic v Rangers as the greatest club game in the world.

The introduction of the Premier League which guarantees at least four Old Firm confrontations a season, they

'EVERY CLASH IS SOMETHING SPECIAL'

DANNY

reckon, means familiarity and that in turn has taken the something special out of the games.

Not to put too fine a point on it, my verdict is that they are talking rubbish!

A match between Glasgow's big two is still the most incredible inter club game in the world and I will say that to anyone, be he from Liverpool, Manchester, Milan or Turin or any other city where they reckon their derby games are the finest around.

I have played in more than my fair share of Celtic v Rangers affairs and every one of them is something special. I still get more nervous before them than for any other match.

There are two which stick out in my mind though.

One was the last confrontation of 1981 when we drew 3-3 at Parkhead in an astonishing 90 minutes. Many agreed it was the best-ever Old Firm game.

It had everything including a quite remarkable debut by Gordon Dalziel for Rangers and a goal for the youngster. It was probably the only Old Firm game in history which finished with everybody happy.

Yet in my other most memorable match there was certainly only one team happy at the end of the night... Celtic.

That was at the end of season 78-79 when we clinched the Championship in a remarkable match at Parkhead.

We were 2-1 down to Rangers who looked to be charging towards the title. We had to win to take it.

Then Johnny Doyle, who was killed so tragically last year, was sent off, and at ten men we seemed to have no chance. But we battled back in the

style of comic book heroes and eventually went 3-2 ahead.

When Murdo MacLeod scored a glorious fourth goal we knew the championship was ours for there was no way back for Rangers after that. It was a night I will never forget.

Funnily enough, one of the Old Firm games I can't remember too well was my debut one, except to say that it was 1971 and I had to mark Willie Johnston and we won.

I think Bobby Murdoch, now manager of Middlesbrough, and Jimmy Johnstone scored the goals for us.

Best Old Firm goal I have ever seen? That was scored by Davie Hay, now manager of Motherwell, before I made the Celts first team and it was a raging 30 yarder on a very, very muddy day at the turn of the decade 69-70.

Gerry Neef was in goal for Rangers and he didn't have a prayer.

I have tried to analyse why these games should be so special, so much more exciting than any other.

Certainly one reason is that the amount of fans backing each team is usually more or less even and therefore an even wall of sound keeps going for the 90 minutes... to say nothing of a good hour before hand.

And the games are nearly always on Saturday afternoons. I always feel that there is less atmosphere at evening games.

I just wish some of the players down south who are so critical of Scottish football could get a taste of an Old Firm match. Few I am sure could stand the pace.



HEADING



Heaven for number eleven as Coventry's Steve Hunt nods past Spurs 'keeper Ray Clemence to score a goal that helped to send The Sky Blues away happy from White Hart Lane with a 2-1 League win.



Ipswich Town's spring-heeled striker Paul Mariner (left) rises high above Swansea stopper Nigel Stevenson for a goal on his home ground.
(Below) This time it's Sheffield Wednesday's Peter Shirtliff reaching for the sky to score his side's winner against Oldham.



FOR GOAL...



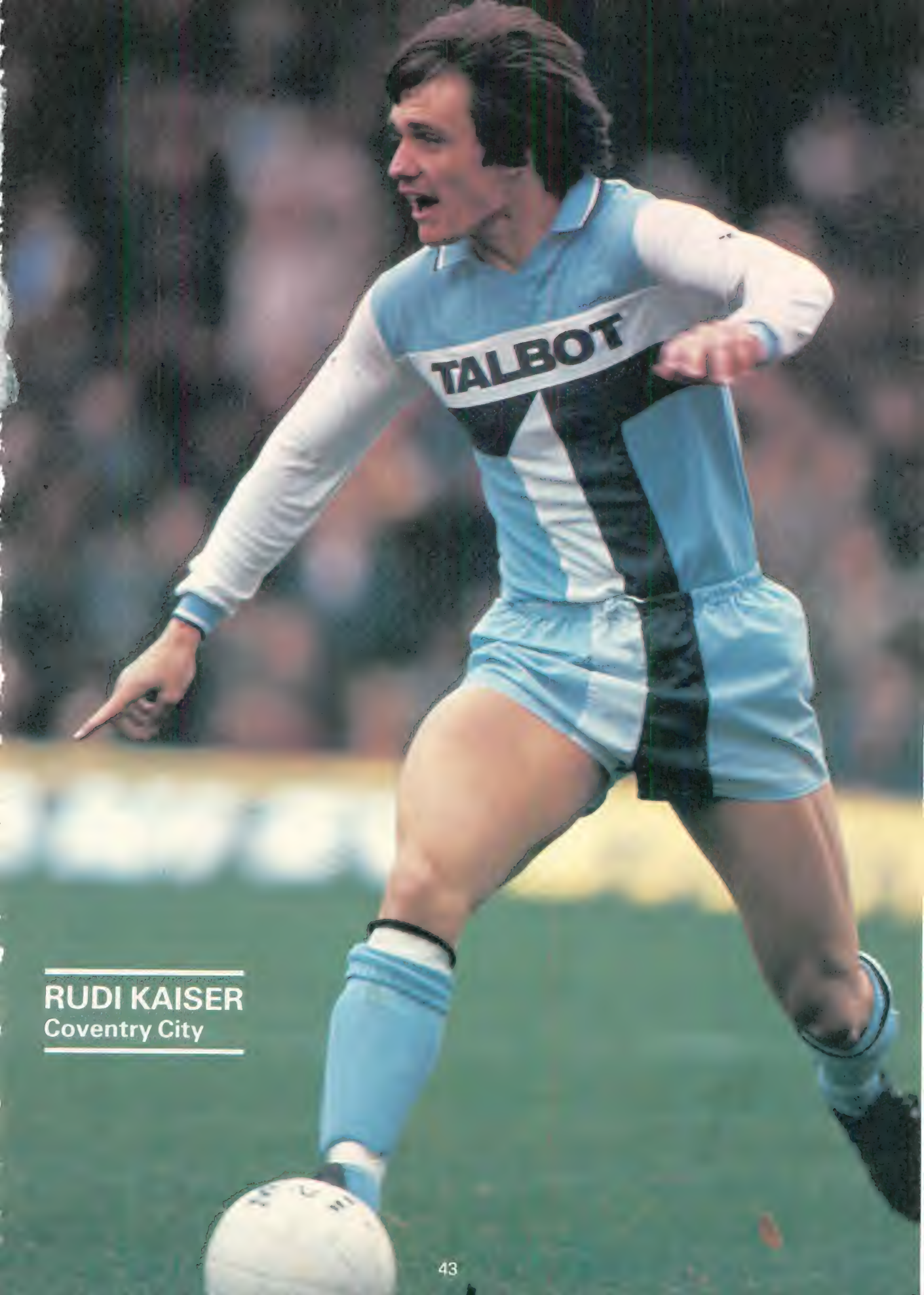
Man. City's Trevor Francis uses his head more for quick-thinking than scoring. But when it does make contact with leather the result is usually spectacular.

(Left) He opens the scoring against 'Boro in textbook style. (Below) Everton's Peter Eastoe defies boots and bodies to find the net.





GRAHAM RIX
Arsenal



RUDI KAISER
Coventry City

COMPUTER



Kenny Dalglish

Programme this star by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Signed for Liverpool as replacement for Kevin Keegan in August
- 2 He has won more caps for than any other player.
- 3 Played football for before joining Liverpool.
- 4 Footballer of the Year in the season.
- 5 He was joint top scorer in the Football League Cup in the 1977-78 season with goals.
- 6 Scored the winning goal for Liverpool against Bruges in the 1978 European Cup Final at



Ray Clemence

Programme this star by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Played more than senior matches for Liverpool.
- 2 Left United for Anfield in June 1967.
- 3 He conceded a record low total of League goals for Liverpool in the 1978-79 season.
- 4 Won the first of more than 50 caps for England against in 1973.
- 5 He joined for the start of the 1981-82 season.
- 6 His first appearance for that club was against Aston Villa at Wembley in the Final.



Glenn Hoddle

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Was Tottenham's top scorer with 22 goals in season
- 2 A spectacular goal marked his England debut against in November 1979.
- 3 He occupies a position for Tottenham and England.
- 4 His 20 yard shot, diverted off a Manchester City player, produced a late equaliser in the F.A. Cup Final.
- 5 Played his ..00th League game for Spurs against Norwich in April 1981..
- 6 Made his League debut for Spurs as a sub against Norwich in August 19..

COMPUTER PERFORMANCE RATING

If you can answer every question correctly on six of the players you qualify to be called a Soccer "Brain of Britain"; five – Excellent; four – Encouraging; three – Fair. Less than that and it's absolutely essential you read and digest "SHOOT" every week...

ANSWERS ON PAGE 48



Kenny Dalglish (above). Glenn Hoddle (below) fires in the shot deflected by Manchester City's Tommy Hutchinson to score the own-goal that earned Spurs a replay in a recent F.A. Cup Final.

SPECIAL

featuring 10
of Britain's
most famous
footballers



Leighton James

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Started his League career with where he made his League debut against Forest in November 1970.
- 2 He moved to in April 1980 after his second spell at Burnley.
- 3 He has also played League football for and
- 4 Won his first cap for against Czechoslovakia in October 1971.
- 5 He commanded a transfer fee of £.... when he joined Derby County in 1975.
- 6 He has spent most of his career playing on the wing.



Kenny Sansom

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Started his career at F.C., for whom he made 172 League appearances.
- 2 He captained England at level. He also won England Under-21 caps.
- 3 He became Britain's first £1 million defender when he joined in August, 1980 in exchange for Clive Allen.
- 4 Won his first England cap against at Wembley in May 1979.
- 5 He wears the number shirt for club and country.
- 6 He played every League game in the season.



Trevor Francis

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 He began his League career with where he played more than 270 League games.
- 2 He became the first £1 million player in Britain when he joined in February 1979.
- 3 He was born in Devon.
- 4 He scored the winning goal against Malmo in the European Cup Final in Munich.
- 5 He made his England debut against at Wembley in February 1977.
- 6 He became the first British player to command a second £1 million transfer figure when he signed for in the 1981-82 season.



Peter Withe

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Villa paid a club record fee of £.... to buy Peter (above) from Newcastle in May 1980.
- 2 He highlighted his first season at Villa Park by winning a medal.
- 3 He made his England debut against at Wembley.
- 4 He has played for no fewer than clubs.
- 5 His League career was interrupted by a short spell in the United States playing for
- 6 He wears the number shirt for England and Villa.



Ray Wilkins

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Joined F.C., straight from school.
- 2 Became captain of that club at the age of
- 3 Joined Manchester United in August 1979 for a fee of more than £..0,000.
- 4 Manchester United finished in place in the First Division in his first season at Old Trafford.
- 5 He was voted England's best player in the 1980 Championships in Italy.
- 6 He dislikes the nickname "....".



Bryan Robson

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

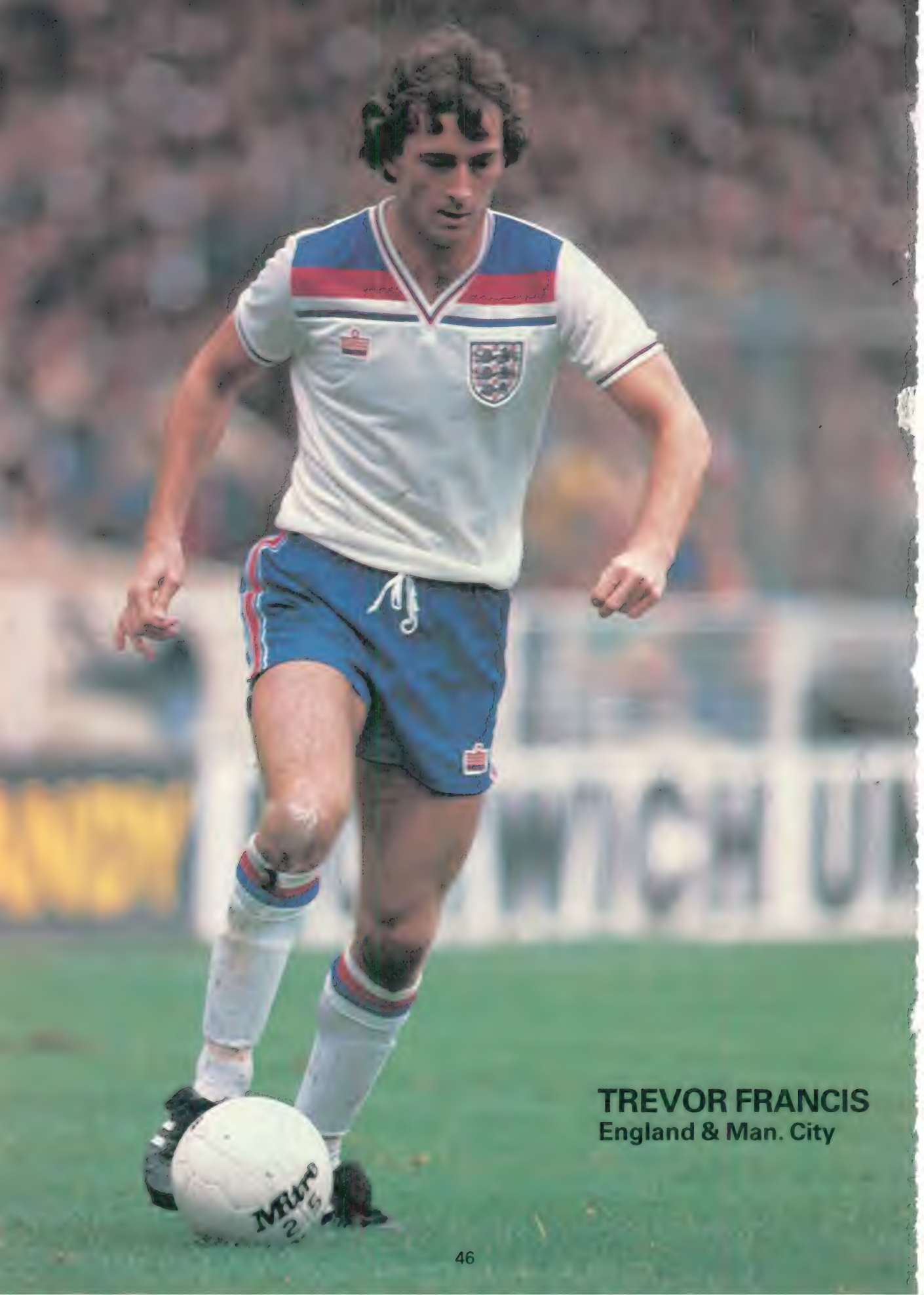
- 1 He was born in the Region of England.
- 2 He started his career with F.C.
- 3 Transferred to Manchester United for a British record figure of £....
- 4 He played for England Under-21 and teams before winning a full England cap.
- 5 Made his debut for England against at Wembley in February 1980.
- 6 As a teenager at West Bromwich Albion he broke his leg times in one season.



Kevin Keegan

Programme this star player by plugging the gaps in his career.

- 1 Began his football career at lowly
- 2 He was transferred from there to where he played under Bill Shankly's management.
- 3 He joined West German club in June 1977.
- 4 While with that club, twice voted Footballer of the Year.
- 5 Joined Southampton in August for £400,000.
- 6 Won his first England cap against in 1973.



TREVOR FRANCIS
England & Man. City

FOCUS ON

KEVIN RATCLIFFE

Wales & Everton

Full name: **Kevin Ratcliffe**
Birthplace: **Mancot, North Wales**
Birthdate: **November 12, 1960**
Height: **5ft 10¾ins**
Weight: **12st 2lbs**
Previous clubs: **None**
Married: **Yes, to Sharon**
Favourite newspaper: **Daily Mirror**
Favourite player: **Alan Ball**
Most promising team-mates: **Kevin Richardson and Gary Stevens**
Favourite other teams: **Wrexham and Chester**
Football hero of childhood: **Alan Ball**
Favourite other sports: **Snooker and tennis**
Most difficult opponent: **Manchester City's Trevor Francis**

Most memorable match: **The 1980 F.A. Cup Semi-Final v West Ham, and Wales v Czechoslovakia.**
Biggest disappointment: **Losing the above game v West Ham**
Friendliest away fans: **Ipswich**
Favourite food and drink: **Chicken curry with fried rice and lager splash**
Miscellaneous likes...dislikes: **Going out with friends and playing cards...Smoking and rude people**
Favourite Holiday Resort: **Salou and Wales**
Favourite T.V. Star, Male and Female: **Clint Eastwood, Charles Bronson and Susan George**
Favourite activity on day off: **Taking things easy**
Favourite singers: **Jam, Madness, Supertramp, ELO**
After-match routine: **Out for a meal or a drink with my wife**
Best friend: **Wife, brother and friends at home**
Biggest influences on career: **My father Bryan and Colin Harvey**
International honours: **Four Welsh Under-15 caps, two Under-18 caps, four youth caps, one Under-21 cap and Full caps**
Personal ambition: **To be successful with club and country**
If not a player, what job would you do? **Lorry driver**
Which person in the world would you most like to meet? **Clint Eastwood and Charles Bronson**



Kevin Ratcliffe

FOOTBALL FIRSTS

PLAYERS

THE first player to score a hat-trick in the Football League was Burnley's inside-right, Walter Tait. He got three goals in a remarkable 4-3 win at Bolton, September 15th, 1888. At one stage of this game Burnley were 3-0 in arrears. The same player was also first to suffer suspension by a Football League club, for only a few weeks after his performance against Bolton, Tait and two other Burnley players were suspended by the club for not reporting back for training after a holiday.

GEORGE Cox, Aston Villa's right-back, was the first to score an "own goal" in the Football League. It happened on the first Saturday in Football League history, September 8th, 1888, when Cox gave Wolverhampton Wanderers an early lead by deflecting a header past his own goalkeeper. Villa recovered to draw 1-1.

THE first to score in an F.A. Cup Final at Wembley was David Jack who netted within two minutes of the start for Bolton Wanderers against West Ham United in 1923 when the kick-off had been delayed for 40 minutes while the police cleared the crowd off the pitch. Bolton scored again in the second half to win 2-0.

BLACKBURN Rovers' school teacher outside-left, Billy Townley, was the first to score a hat-trick in an F.A. Cup Final. It was in the Rovers fifth Cup Final appearance in 1890 when they completely annihilated a badly disorganised Sheffield Wednesday side to win 6-1. Townley opened the scoring in the sixth minutes; got another after 35 minutes and completed his hat-trick in the second-half.

THE first England goalkeeper to keep a clean sheet in more than three consecutive internationals was Gordon Banks. He kept his goal intact in a run of five games during 1966. 1-0 v. Poland, 0-0 v. Uruguay, 2-0 v. Mexico, 2-0 v. France, 1-0 v. Argentina (all but the first were World Cup games). It took a penalty to break this run — scored by Portugal's hard-shooting star — Eusebio, in the World Cup Semi-Final which England won 2-1.



KEITH Peacock of Charlton Athletic was the first substitute in a Football League game. In a Second Division game at Bolton, August 21st, 1965, Charlton goalkeeper, Mike Rose, received a leg injury and had to leave the field. Full-back John Hewie went in goal and Keith Peacock was brought on. Charlton lost 4-2.

TERRY Venables (top) of Chelsea was the first player to gain English international honours at five levels — Schoolboy, Youth, Amateur, Under-23 and Full International. He gained his first full cap in October 1964 when England drew 2-2 with Belgium at Wembley.

THE change in the Law was proposed by the Scottish F.A so it is perhaps appropriate that Billy Alston of St. Bernards had been the first to score direct from a corner-kick — against Albion Rovers in a Scottish Second Division game, August 21st, 1924.

THE first 50-year-old player to appear in a Football League First Division game was Sir Stanley Matthews. He was aged 50 years 5 days when he made his final League appearance for Stoke City v. Fulham, February 6th 1965. It was his first League match in over a year and he was in his usual position at outside-right.

THE Hon. Alfred Lyttleton, Cambridge University and Old Etonians forward and attractive batsman for Middlesex, was the first man to play for England at both soccer and cricket. He scored England's only goal in a 3-1 defeat by Scotland at The Oval in March 1877 and made the first of his four England Test appearances against Australia on the same ground in September 1880. A remarkable all-rounder, he was also a racquets and athletics blue as well as an outstanding tennis player.

THE first player to earn both F.A. Cup and Scottish Cup winners' medals was a dyer from Renton — inside-forward Harry Campbell. One of the finest footballers of his day, he got a Scottish Cup medal when Renton beat Cambuslang in the 1888 Final and an F.A. Cup medal with the Blackburn Rovers team that beat Sheffield Wednesday in 1890.

THE first Englishman to score in the Final tournament of the World Cup was Stan Mortensen of Blackpool. He headed England's first goal from a centre by Jimmy Mullen (Wolves) seven minutes before the interval in a 2-0 victory over Chile in Rio, June 25th, 1950.

IT was not until England drew 4-4 with Belgium at Basle, June 17th, 1954, that an England player scored more than a single goal in a World Cup Final tournament game. In that game, which went to extra time, first Ivor Broadis (Newcastle U.) got two and so did Nat Lofthouse (Bolton W.).

THE first 15-year-old to score in a Football League game was Ronnie Dix. Destined to become an England international inside-forward he was aged 15 years 180 days when he scored his initial League goal for Bristol Rovers v. Norwich City, Division Three(S), March 3rd, 1928. This was his second game. Ronnie Dix subsequently played for Blackburn Rovers, Aston Villa, Derby County, Tottenham Hotspur, Blackpool (War-time) and Reading, before retiring in 1949.

COMPUTER PUZZLE ANSWERS

Kenny Dalglish

1 1977; 2 Scotland; 3 Celtic; 4 1978-79; 5 Six; 6 Wembley.

Ray Clemence

1 600; 2 Scunthorpe; 3 16; 4 Wales; 5 Tottenham; 6 Charity Shield.

Leighton James

1 Burnley; 2 Swansea; 3 Derby County and Q.P.R.; 4 Wales; 5 £300,000; 6 Left.

Peter Withe

1 £500,000; 2 Championship; 3 Brazil; 4 Eleven; 5 Portland Timbers; 6 Nine.

Kenny Sansom

1 Crystal Palace; 2 Youth; 3 Arsenal; 4 Wales; 5 Three; 6 1980-81.

Bryan Robson

1 North-East; 2 West Bromwich Albion; 3 £1.7m; 4 B; 5 The Republic of Ireland; 6 Three.

Glenn Hoddle

1 1979-80; 2 Bulgaria; 3 Midfield; 4 1981; 5 200th; 6 1975.

Kevin Keegan

1 Scunthorpe; 2 Liverpool; 3 SV Hamburg; 4 European; 5 1980; 6 Wales.

Ray Wilkins

1 Chelsea; 2 Eighteen; 3 £800,000; 4 2nd; 5 European; 6 "Butch".

Trevor Francis

1 Birmingham City; 2 Nottingham Forest; 3 Plymouth; 4 1979; 5 Holland; 6 Manchester City.

GEOFF HURST took one look at Eamonn Bannon and was clearly not impressed. The former England World Cup Final hero had just taken over from Danny Blanchflower at Chelsea and changes were in the wind.

"My face obviously didn't fit," says Bannon. "Don't ask me why. I was fairly happy with my form at the time and the fans seemed to be on my side."

"Okay, the team was going through a difficult period, but I still thought it would come right in time."

"I wasn't to play my part, though. I wasn't in Mr. Hurst's plans and I was delighted to return to Scotland when Dundee United bought me. I've picked up two League Cup winner's medals and been chosen for the full Scotland team since then, so things have certainly brightened up for yours truly."

It's one of those soccer mysteries that Bannon didn't make a bigger impact with the Stamford Bridge side.

Blanchflower paid Hearts £200,000 for his dynamic midfield qualities, but his value had dropped by almost £40,000 in under a year when Tannadice boss Jim McLean swooped to bring him back from London.

Bannon doesn't relish the thought of being labelled a failure in the English First Division, but his form since returning across the Border has been so outstanding that the neutral fans are convinced that Hurst, eventually sacked by Chelsea two years ago, made a giant-sized clanger in allowing the multi-talented Scot to move on for a cut-price fee.

"I always look for big things from Eamonn," says Tannadice boss McLean.

"I paid out a fair amount of cash for his services and he knows I'm always looking for a huge return. The lad has immense talent and when he doesn't turn it on as consistently as I think he should do then I'm never slow to tell him."

"With his skills he should always be pushing to get into Scottish international squads. He should never settle for second best."

Bannon replies: "Yes, the manager has had a go or two at me in the past when my form hasn't been up to the expected mark."

THE EAMONN BANNON MYSTERY

Chelsea
'flop' —
Dundee
United
success!



"The good thing about Mr. McLean is the fact that he says everything to your face. You know exactly where you stand with him. That means a lot to a player, believe me."

"When he has criticised me I know he is doing so for my own good. I may not always appreciate it immediately, but I always get round to his way of thinking eventually."

The despair of failing to convince Geoff Hurst that he was First Division material at Stamford Bridge four seasons ago is now well and truly buried in the past so far as Bannon is concerned.

"Only the future matters now," he says, adding swiftly, "and surely there is no better club equipped for the future in Scotland than Dundee United."



G-R-E-A-T

Mike Channon's goal for Southampton against mighty Liverpool (left) won him the ITV "Golden Goal" Award for 1981-82. Anybody who saw this magnificent strike will know just why. Another special goal was scored by Dundee United's Davie Dodds (right) against Radnicki Nis in the UEFA Cup. United won the first leg of their Quarter-Final tie 2-0 at Tannadice, but sadly lost the second leg and were eliminated. Garth Crooks has scored many crucial goals for Spurs, but few were more important than the one he scored against Leicester in the F.A. Cup Semi-Final (below) to put his team back on the road to Wembley.



GOALS

Liverpool striker Ian Rush announced his arrival last season with 30 League and Cup goals. One of the best was scored in the 1-1 draw at Arsenal (above) as Liverpool marched on to their 13th Football League Championship.

THERE is a rather misguided soccer following who believe that the job of managing a Football League club is a bed of roses.

I am sure they think we lead the life of Riley.

Ask them. They'll tell you that I rise from silken sheets at about 8.0 a.m., every morning to consume a piping hot cup of tea served-up by a tea-maker which has been brought to the boil by electronic timing gadgetry set to coincide with the moment I open my eyes from a night's slumber.

Then it's across the thick carpeted landing to a sumptuous bathroom. A flick of the gold-plated taps and water gushes into an avocado coloured bath where I recline for 20 minutes or so.

Oh, I forgot. A tablet of soap arrives by special mono-rail leading from a cabinet on the wall.

Are you getting the message? Breakfast consists of the choicest cut of bacon, two of three fresh farm eggs, black-pudding (now I'm in Manchester), two bangers, and several cups of coffee.

The chill of a January morning is soon forgotten as I settle into the driving seat of a super-swift Mercedes, tuning into Barbara Streisand on a

heartbreaking decisions, excitement, big-spending, big selling, bags of disappointments, lots of fun, a fair amount of success . . .

My neighbour across the City, Ron Atkinson, will tell you that his reputation for being a "Champagne Charlie" is without foundation.

"If that's what they believe, let them believe it," says big Ron philosophically at his Manchester United office.

Joining Manchester City was the biggest challenge of my life. I loved every minute of my stint as manager at Norwich City but nothing compares with the demands of trying to run a big city club.

And Manchester City is one of the biggest you will get.

JOHN BOND
WRITES
EXCLUSIVELY
FOR SHOOT!



The Manchester City manager especially admires Tommy Hutchison (left) and his goalkeeper, Joe Corrigan (right).

City have had money troubles like everyone else, but as I said the other day, we are less likely to go to the wall because we have traditions, a big club attitude, and lots of friends.

Let me take you through a typical day to demonstrate to you that life for a soccer manager is not all honey.

First stop is the training ground. There was a period in the 1981-82 season when we were slipping. Our performances were not good. We needed to work harder, and that meant all of us, including me.

So I decided to report to the training ground earlier—and put in more work. I can leave a lot of the training to the coaches, that is what they are paid for. My job is to supervise it. I'm interested in tactics and have changed City's pattern to bring the best out of the players.

You won't see a harder trainer on cold, wintry mornings than big Joe Corrigan, who would have won many more England caps than the handful he holds if he had not found Ray Clemence and Peter Shilton in the driving seat.

Tommy Hutchison—is there a better ball wizard in the country than he?—is the player I admire as much as anyone in the game for his attitude. The game is all about character and Tommy is a gem. His head won't drop when you're 2-0 with half an hour left.

Great trainer, tremendous inspiration to the other lads at the training ground. I walk around the ground making a few points to players, but prefer to leave a lot of work to John Benson, assistant manager, and John Sainty, first team coach.

Other members of my backroom staff include Tony Scott, youth team coach, Glyn Pardoe, reserve team coach, and Ken Barnes, chief scout.

By noon I'm back at Maine Road. Because Manchester City is one of the most important clubs in the country, the national press, provincial newspapers and radio and television want to speak to me most days. **SHOOT** also ring me for information, which I willingly supply.

'RUNNING NO BED



stereo as the electronic aerial leaps out of the wing.

And once at the ground it is a mixture of hard-work, free lunches, evening cocktail receptions, and champagne by the bucketful if City are successful.

To believe my life follows the zany lifestyle of Liberace, Rod Stewart, or some other jet-setting public figure is to believe that pigs fly.

Let me put you straight. Running a football club the size of Manchester City's is a combination of back-breaking work, big decision-making,



Some managers give the Press nothing. I prefer to talk as freely with them as I can. It sometimes gets me into trouble, but if I've been constructive I feel safe.

I sometimes wish I could tell the fans more. Why shouldn't they know the full facts of a player's controversial walk-out, or some bust-up behind the scenes. I suppose it could lead to more trouble than it's worth.

Peter Swales, Manchester City's chairman, will often want to talk to me. I'm always available. He knows that. If he wants to talk at 2.0 a.m., I'm ready for a chat. Not that he is the sort to ring at that time.

Quite often I'm called upon to address a rotary club or some other association's function. You can never

Would you like the job of telling a loyal servant that he is no longer wanted? I had to do that with Tommy Booth, who made his way at Manchester City in the mid-Sixties and enjoyed a wonderful career at Maine Road before the time arrived for me to sell him to Preston North End. Unfortunately, he'd had a lot of knocks and could no longer summon the pace to handle First Division strikers.

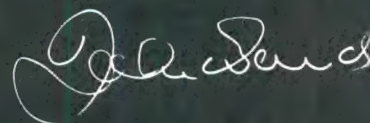
I do as much charity work as I can. That means attending evening functions in the Manchester area. If I can help someone less fortunate than myself I'm happy to oblige. I want more footballers and managers to support the fund raisers in their areas.

We must do our utmost to improve our reputations, to restore the good

name football once enjoyed.

If I'm lucky I'll be in bed by 11.0 p.m. More often than not, I'm away with the team or sitting in a Motorway restaurant awaiting the arrival of a player we might be hoping to sign.

I wouldn't swop my life for the world. I've enjoyed the great game since the days when I could hardly afford a bus fare to my in-laws. Yes, my lifestyle is immeasurably better—25 suits line the wardrobe—but it's damned hard work!



MANCHESTER CITY... OF ROSES?

stop me talking about the game I've loved since childhood, so I'm happy to oblige if there is time.

Sometimes I have to decline offers, especially if I'm involved in a major transfer deal. It seemed the entire country wanted to talk to me when I signed Trevor Francis from Nottingham Forest for £1 million. I relaxed, dealt with people one at a time, and got through the day. Why be rude if you can be helpful, that's my philosophy.

Other transfers give you heartache. I didn't want Steve Mackenzie to join West Bromwich Albion but thought we needed to sell to buy the players I wanted.

Tough Decisions


I didn't relish the job of selling Tony Henry to Bolton for £150,000 in the 1981-82 season. Tony was an unfortunate lad, a very good squad man, but a player I had decided was never going to hold down a regular first team place. It would have been grossly unfair to the lad, who proved himself to be a very good professional and one who could never let you down, to leave him roasting in the reserves.

I knew that he was reluctant to leave the area, his wife having just presented them with their first child, so Bolton's interest made sense from his career point of view.

I shall watch the progress of another ex-City player with interest. Dave Bennett, transferred from us to Cardiff City, went up to John Benson and said he'd accept a guarantee that if he made a big impression at Ninian Park we would buy him back.

These are the tough, heartbreaking decisions a manager has to make.





LEFT: For Kevin Keegan, 1981-82 was a remarkable season. He captained England to the World Cup Finals and won the SHOOT/Adidas Golden Shoe Award for scoring more League goals than any other First Division player. He was also voted "Player of the Year" by his fellow members of the Professional Footballers Association.

RIGHT: Aston Villa started the European Cup Final very much as underdogs against mighty Bayern Munich of West Germany. But a single goal from striker Peter Withe was enough to keep the European Cup in England for the sixth successive year. Gordon Cowans and Gary Shaw join Peter in celebrating his memorable goal.

MAGIC MOMENTS





NTS

RIGHT: Steve Perryman led Spurs through more than 65 games last season, at the end of which many of their dreams of glory had been dashed at the final stages. But at least the Tottenham captain had the personal satisfaction of being awarded the Footballer of the Year trophy, presented by the Football Writers Association.

LEFT: Since signing for Manchester United from Chelsea two seasons ago, England midfield star Ray Wilkins hasn't exactly been a prolific goalscorer. So the breaking of a barren run lasting almost two years gave Ray something to smile about. His long-awaited goal came at Brighton's Goldstone Ground and gave United three valuable points in their search for a UEFA Cup spot.



'Won a TV Award'

BRYAN 'POP' ROBSON (Carlisle United)

I HAD two spells as a player with West Ham, so it's perhaps a little ironic that my favourite goal was actually scored against them!

It was in September, 1970, when I was in a Newcastle side playing a First Division match at Upton Park.

I took a corner-kick on the right and the ball was cleared by a West Ham defender, Bobby Moore I think it was.

The ball fell to our Wyn Davies who tried a shot, but miskicked it. As I ran into the penalty-area, the ball came spinning towards me.

It was extremely difficult to control

so I decided to volley it with my left-foot.

West Ham 'keeper Peter Grotier had no chance as the ball thundered into the roof of the net.

Fortunately the ITV cameras were covering the game and my goal won their Goal of the Season award.

I also scored again and Newcastle won 2-0. I must have made an impression on the West Ham manager at the time—Ron Greenwood—because five months later in February, 1971, he paid £120,000 for me.

I went on to score 94 League goals in 227 appearances for The Hammers.



SIX FAMOUS STRIKERS RECALL

'OUR GOLDEN

'Blackpool Rocket'

TREVOR FRANCIS
(Manchester City
and England)

I'VE scored several special goals during my career. The most important at club level was the one that won the European Cup for Nottingham Forest in 1979, just a few months after my £1 million transfer from Birmingham City.

John Robertson took the ball down the left-flank and crossed into the box. I dived forward and managed to head the ball home.

It was one of the few exciting moments in

a dull encounter against the Swedish club Malmo.

But the goal I'll always treasure was scored for Birmingham in the humbler surroundings of Bloomfield Road, Blackpool.

It was in September, 1971, and Birmingham were visitors for a Second Division game.

I remember there were over 22,000 fans

present. How times have changed.

Anyhow, Bob Latchford won the ball in the air and steered it towards me. I was all of 30 yards out from goal and instinctively met the ball on the half-volley.

I connected perfectly and the ball sped into the top right-hand corner of the net.

I went on to score 12 League goals that season and 118 in 280 appearances for Birmingham City.

'Final First for City'

PETER BARNES

(Leeds United and
England)



MY golden goal wasn't particularly spectacular, but it was certainly a very vital one.

It was for my old club Manchester City in the 1976 League Cup Final against Newcastle at Wembley.

City were awarded a free-kick on the right-hand side of the park about ten or 12 yards outside the penalty-area.

Mike Doyle took the kick and floated the ball towards Tommy Booth, who was standing just inside the six-yard box.

Tommy rose and headed the ball towards goal. I saw my chance and ran in, connecting on the half volley to beat Newcastle 'keeper Mike Mahoney (left).

As I said, not spectacular, but it put City ahead and on the way to winning the League Cup.

Dennis Tueart scored City's second with Alan Gowling adding a consolation for Newcastle.

'Beat Five Players...'

BOBBY CHARLTON

(198 goals in 606 League matches for Manchester United. Record goalscorer for England with 49 goals in 106 full internationals)

LIKE all centre-forwards I consider all goals are good if they go in.

It's difficult for me to select just one from a career that gave me so many memories.

You probably expect me to choose a goal from an England game, or European Cup-tie, but I'm not going to.

The one that gave me most pleasure was an otherwise meaningless goal scored against Aston Villa at the end of the 1964-65 season.

Manchester United were already League Champions and losing 2-0 in our final game of the season at Villa Park.

The ball ran loose on the half-way line. I picked it up and weaved my way past five players before slotting the ball home just inside the post.

Perhaps it wasn't the most spectacular goal of my career, but the run-up gave me tremendous satisfaction.

GOALS'

'I Chanced my Luck'

MIKE CHANNON
(Southampton and England)

I'VE also got to go back over ten years to recall my favourite goal, to September, 1971, in fact.

Saints were playing Coventry City in a First Division match at The Dell. We were leading 2-1 when I collected the ball back in our own penalty-area and decided to have a run with it. Chance my luck as it were.

Everyone, team-mates and opponents alike, were waiting for me to pass the ball and I was about to do just that when I saw a gap open up in the Coventry defence.

A little voice told me: "Keep going, Mike", so I did. When I reached the edge of the box I let fly with a right-foot shot that zoomed into the net past their helpless 'keeper Bill Glazier.

Magic that was. I went on to score 14 goals for Saints that season.

'World Cup Winner'

JOE JORDAN
(Scotland)

I HAVE often been criticised for the number of goals I HAVEN'T scored, so it's always nice recalling the ones I have managed to put away.

My most memorable goal was a header for Scotland in a World Cup qualifying decider against Czechoslovakia at Hampden Park in September 1973 (left). A real crunch game if ever there was one.

I had come on as substitute for Kenny Dalglish with the score at 1-1, thanks to a Jim Holton goal. Willie Morgan crossed from the right and I launched myself forward into a crowded penalty-area to head the ball into the net.

Hampden erupted and no wonder. My goal clinched Scotland's place in the 1974 World Cup Finals in West Germany.





THAT CHAMPIONSHIP FEELING



Liverpool have now won the League Championship so often it must be getting almost boring! But at least Graeme Souness (holding trophy) enjoyed the new experience of captaining the side to glory. Luton were Second Division leaders for so long there was never any danger of them slipping in the final stages. At the end of the day, however, it was nice to be able to relax and have a taste of champagne before preparing for life in Division One.

For Sheffield United, 1981-82 was their first ever season in the Fourth Division. They didn't waste too much time at the bottom, though, and bounced straight back by clinching the Division Four Championship with a staggering 96 points.



When Graham Taylor took over at Watford they were languishing in the Fourth Division. In five years they have risen right through the Football League and are now in the First Division for the first time.



GOING UP IN THE WORLD



Norwich ended a remarkable season by claiming 30 points from their last 12 games. It was enough to steer them back to the First Division at the first time of asking, so no wonder it was all smiles in the Canaries' dressing-room.

WHEN I score a goal the Tottenham fans sometimes chant: "There's only one Steve Archibald."

It's great to hear because I like to feel there is only one Steve Archibald... an individualist with a style all his own.

I've watched and played against many of the top strikers in the game, such as Denis Law, Jimmy Greaves, Kenny Dalglish, Joe Jordan and Andy Gray, but I haven't modelled myself on any of them.

Obviously though, I've incorporated some of their tricks of the trade into my own play.

But if I was forced to adopt another striker's style then I'd go for that of Kenny Dalglish. My Scotland team-mate has all the qualities I admire.

Fast, prepared to work hard for others, close control, and a killer instinct for scoring goals, something he has done with amazing regularity for Liverpool since his £400,000 move from Celtic in 1977.

Good as Kenny is, he relies on others to create the openings. In fact, all top strikers hunt in pairs these days.

There's no way I could have survived in the First Division without the support of my team-mates. I'd say 80 per cent of the goals I score each season are made for me.

The Spurs Striker Who Believes Goal-Hunters Should Operate in Pairs



'CROOKS DOESN'T STEAL GLORY' says STEVE ARCHIBALD

My main striking partner at Spurs is Garth Crooks. We've developed a good relationship on and off the field. This is very important. If you don't like the person you have to work closely with you won't feel inclined to help each other.

Fortunately Garth and I are great mates and enjoy a laugh and a joke together. Often we are room-mates on away trips.

Our styles are very similar. We are both quick off the mark, sharp in the box and good finishers.

Strikers are inclined to be selfish when they catch sight of goal, but Garth is quick to spot if I'm in a better position and will slip me a pass.

Often front-runners will play for themselves and are reluctant to allow others the chance to grab some glory. That's okay if they are on form and snapping up the chances.

But they quickly regret their attitude when things don't go so well and the goals dry up. Team-mates won't pass and leave them floundering.

Main provider of goals for Garth and I is Glenn Hoddle. We thrive by feeding

off him. He makes our job so much easier.

Glenn's got fantastic skill and vision, one of the most naturally gifted players in the world. When Glenn's got the ball I can go off on a run knowing that nine times out of ten he will find me with a precision pass.

Ossie Ardiles has also made a tremendous contribution to my game and personal life.

The little Argentinian is one of the nicest guys in the game and is very special to me and my wife Maureen.

We often went out to the theatre or restaurant with Ossie and his wife. He's also a great golfer and often partnered me.

Ossie is a very wise man. A lawyer and businessman in private life and a genius when wearing a football shirt.

When he's on the ball he looks around, knowing exactly where he wants it to go. You can almost see him thinking two moves ahead.

Tottenham's other Argentinian, Ricky Villa, is a totally different character to Ossie. He's more of an individualist and loner. Ricky rarely socialises with the players, preferring the quiet life at home with his wife and family.

I couldn't understand him at all when he first came to the club, but gradually came to admire and respect him as a player more and more.

As Ricky has proved time after time for Tottenham, he's brilliant in and around the box and is always prepared to take on defenders even in tight situations.

He'll also do the unexpected. Just when you think he's going to swing over a cross, or make a pass, he'll have a crack at goal.

Remember his F.A. Cup winning goal against Manchester City in the



Steve admires his partner, Garth Crooks, on and off the field. Here, Garth scores against West Brom with Steve looking on.



Steve Perryman, Spurs' long-serving captain.

May, 1981 replay. Ricky went on and on, weaving his way past defender after defender.

Most players would have looked up for a team-mate to help him out of trouble. Not Ricky. He knew exactly where he was going and scored a tremendous goal to match the magic of the occasion.

Ricky's got such close control he's like a magnet to opponents, drawing them close to him creating space for others.

While the forwards are scoring goals our back-four are stopping them. The best attack in the world is no use without a sound, solid defence.

Two key men at the back for Spurs are goalkeeper Ray Clemence and skipper Steve Perryman.

All teams chasing honours must have a top 'keeper and we've got one of the best in Clem.

Ray's command of his area in all situations gives our defenders supreme confidence. He's also got tremendous concentration.

Often Ray's gone 85 minutes without dealing with a serious shot and then made an incredible save in the last minutes. It takes a special quality to keep yourself alert and aware of situations under those circumstances.

In all my years of playing and watch-

ing I've never known a player as consistent as Steve Perryman. This fellow rarely has a bad game.

Yet Steve has never really had the credit and limelight he deserves. Probably because he doesn't score spectacular goals, or get into trouble with referees. Consistency rarely rates headlines in the Sunday papers.

Steve plays it simple, lets the ball do the work. Like all good defenders you don't notice him until he pops up to scoop the ball off the line, stops an attack with a timely tackle, or produces a defence-splitting pass.

Although he's been in the game for many years, Steve still has the enthusiasm of a ten-year-old. Always smiling and joking off the park, constantly talking and encouraging others during matches, Steve is a tremendous inspiration.

If I could match Steve Perryman's consistency I'd score a goal-a-game. Now there's a target to aim for!

Steve Ambrose

1982 F.A. CUP FINAL

SPURS KEEP IT!



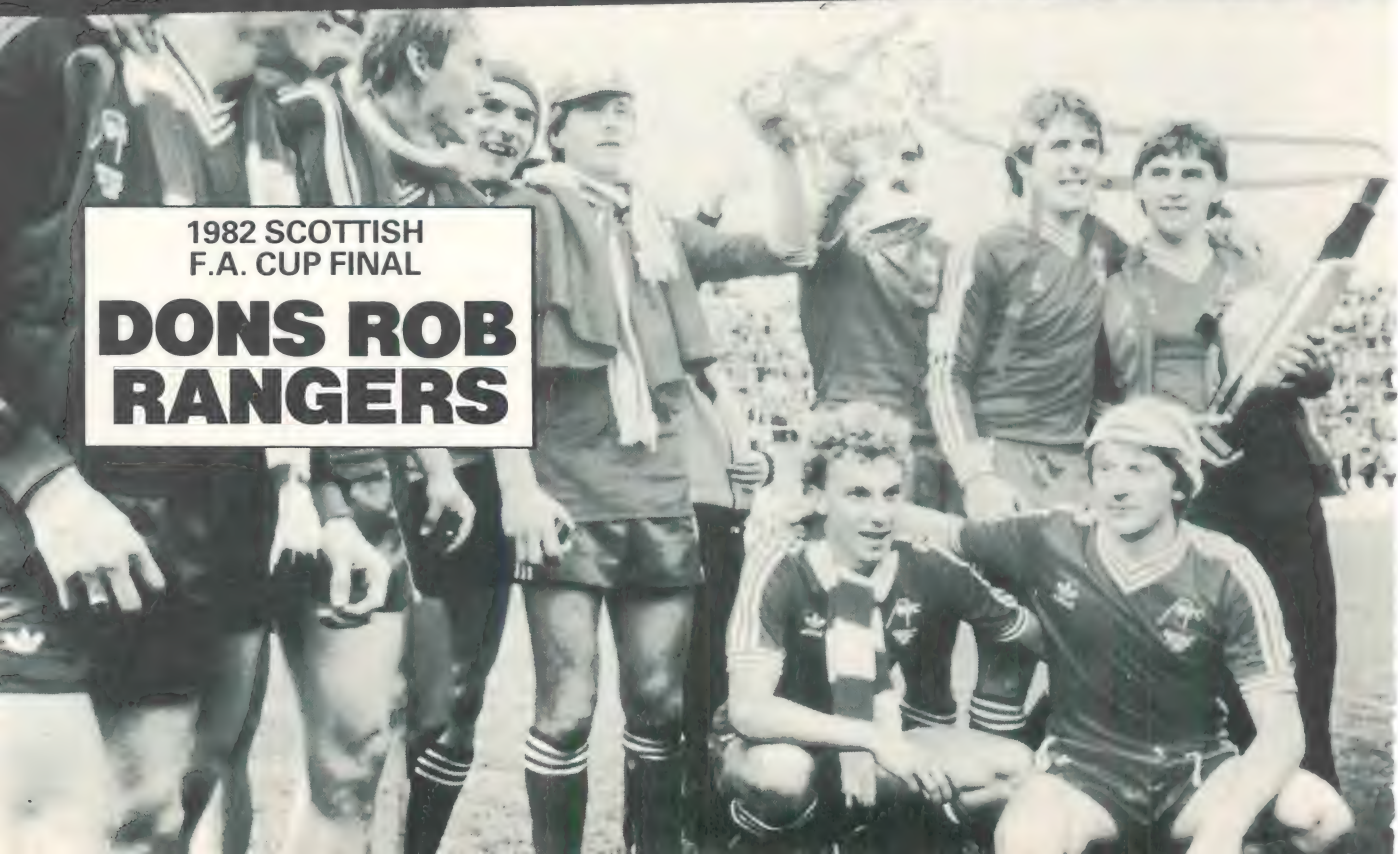
In this all-London Cockney Final, the first game ended in a 1-1 draw after extra time. Spurs opened the scoring only minutes from the end with a low shot from Glenn

Hoddle (above), unfortunately deflected past 'keeper Peter Hucker. In the replay, Spurs won 1-0, to keep the trophy for a further year.

THEY WON


1982 SCOTTISH
F.A. CUP FINAL

**DONS ROB
RANGERS**



1982 LEAGUE (MILK) CUP

IT'S LIVERPOOL'S~AGAIN



By beating Spurs 3-1 in the Final, Liverpool held on to the League Cup. The happy trio above had played in their first Final for the Anfield club. On the left, holding the Cup high, Mark Lawrenson; in the centre Ronnie Whelan, scorer of two of the goals; and on the right Bruce Grobbelaar, the Rhodesian-born 'keeper.

THE CUP!



Aberdeen pose (left) after taking the Cup from holders Rangers following a convincing 4-1 win at Hampden Park. It was a sad day for Rangers, who were not only outclassed, but ruined an important record. The only other team that had beaten them in Finals over the past 53 years had been Glasgow rivals Celtic.

1981-2
SCOTTISH LEAGUE
CUP FINAL

ONE FOR IBROX!

Rangers did not end the season empty-handed. On the right they are shown after winning the Scottish League Cup in November, 1981. The men from Ibrox beat Dundee United by 2-1.



UNITED'S GREAT 'RETURN' WIN

1977 F.A. Cup Final

This was the year Manchester United returned to Wembley, as have many teams before them, to successfully avenge a defeat there the previous year. In 1976 they went down 1-0 to Lawrie McMenemy's Second Division Southampton, who achieved their first-ever F.A. Cup triumph. United opened the scoring with a goal from "Pancho" Pearson, only for Liverpool to equalise from a superbly-struck Jimmy Case goal. But the Manchester Reds always looked the better side, and it was Jimmy Greenhoff who scored the winner for them. Here, Jimmy (left) celebrates with his brother Brian.

THIRD TIME LUCKY FOR VILLA

1977 League Cup Final

One of the longest-running Finals ever was staged by Everton and Aston Villa. The first Final, at Wembley, ended in a goalless draw, and was followed by a 1-1 stalemate in the first replay at Hillsborough. The issue was settled, however, at Old Trafford, when Villa came out best, winning 3-2. On the right, Everton 'keeper David Lawson makes a spectacular one-handed save.

A 'FIRST' FOR COUNTRY COUSINS

1978 F.A. Cup Final

Manager Bobby Robson and his players from the former "football backwoods" pose below after their unexpected win over favourites Arsenal from the big city of London. It was the first-ever win in this competition for Ipswich Town and thoroughly deserved. Their bright, free-flowing football dominated the Final. Scorer of the only goal was John Osborne, so overcome he had to be substituted.





MOST-EXCITING CLIMAX EVER

1979 F.A. Cup Final

The last stage of this Final between Arsenal and Manchester United will go down in history as the most thrilling, nail-biting ever. Arsenal were cruising to what seemed an easy victory when United suddenly hit two quick goals to equalise. The Gunners' scorers were Brian Talbot (shown) and Frank Stapleton, and those for The Reds, Gordon McQueen and Sammy McIlroy. Then Arsenal counter-attacked, inspired by Liam Brady, and Alan Sunderland was there to score the match winner.

SPOT-KICK DECIDER

1978 League Cup Final

Both Liverpool and Nottingham Forest were looking for their first-ever win in this competition, and it was Brian Clough's side that captured the Cup after a replay at Old Trafford. The Final itself, staged at Wembley, ended in a goalless draw with both teams falling short of their normal standards. Even the replay, at Old Trafford, was ruled by nerves and failed to reach the expected heights. The only goal was scored by Forest's deadly penalty-taker, John Robertson, who became a real thorn in the side of the Anfield team. Coolly and precisely he drove home the penalty-kick past 'keeper Ray Clemence.





UNDERDOGS FELL FOREST

1980 League Cup

With Nottingham Forest looking for a third League Cup win in succession and current European Champions, the odds against Wolves beating them looked as high as one of Wembley's tall towers.

But it was to be the Old Gold's day. They competed like the wonderful Wolves of the Sixties, and the only goal of the game was scored by million pounds striker Andy Gray (above) following a disastrous misunderstanding between David Needham and 'keeper Peter Shilton. Emlyn Hughes at last won a League Cup winner's medal, something which had eluded him in a success-strewn career with Liverpool.

THE GUNNERS HAMMERED

1980 F.A. Cup Final

Arsenal came as holders, but after 90 minutes of quality football it was West Ham who carried the Cup back to Upton Park. A day of magic for The Hammers, but with an extra gloss on it for "old man" Trevor Brooking and baby-faced Paul Allen. For it was Trevor (shown being hugged by overjoyed team-mates) who got the only goal of the Final and in a very rare fashion for him. A superbly-flighted header! And Paul joined him in the record books by becoming the youngest-ever player to appear in this Final. Along with Trevor, Frank Lampard and Billy Bonds collected a second winner's medal, their first won beating Fulham in 1975.





A FIRST FOR LIVERPOOL

1981 League Cup Final

Liverpool went into this Final aiming to correct an amazing omission from their roll of honours. The League Cup was the only domestic honour they had never won! But this also applied to West Ham, who were equally determined to earn a football "first". They held Liverpool to a 1-1 draw at Wembley, only to lose 2-1 (winning goal scored by Alan Hansen, leaping high) in the replay at Villa Park.

RICARDO GOES IT ALONE

1981 F.A. Cup Final

The most breath-taking solo goal ever seen at Wembley in this competition rounded off the hundredth Final. It was the second scored by Spurs' big Argentinian, Ricardo Villa, and gave his club a narrow replay win of 3-2. Picking up the ball around the edge of the Manchester City penalty area, Villa embarked on an amazing run, eluding tackle after tackle, before calmly driving the ball under 'keeper Joe Corrigan. A goal in a million that surely deserved a special award of its own! Spurs' other goal was struck home by the young coloured player, Garth Crooks. For Spurs it was their first win since 1967 when they beat fellow Londoners Chelsea in a one-sided 2-1 victory.



AS IPSWICH TOWN DISCOVERED—

UNORTHODOX, uncanny, unbelievable. . . Aberdeen goalkeeper Jim Leighton is all of those things as he guards the interests of the Pittodrie side with a dash of daring and a touch of splendour.

"I'm one of those goalkeepers who believes in keeping the ball out of the net at all costs," he says.

"I've been called unorthodox, but the main thing is to stop that ball from crossing the line. It may not look classy at times, but just so long as it is effective, I'll not be complaining.

"If the ball hits me on the backside and rebounds to safety I'll be just as happy as though I had made one of those thrilling mid-air saves."

Leighton was pitchforked into the Aberdeen first team two years ago when former international number one Bobby Clark sustained a serious injury that put paid to his playing days.

"The gaffer, Alex Ferguson, showed great confidence in me at the time," says the 'keeper, who ended his first full season as a top team performer by

banging on the Scotland international door as the main rival to Alan Rough and his understudy Billy Thomson.

"I just didn't want to let anyone down. The team had been crowned Premier Division Champions with Bobby Clark in goal and I wanted to continue the good work."

Clark says: "I always knew Jim Leighton would eventually make the grade. Okay, he was a rival for my position, but at the same time you only had to watch him in training to see he was a good 'un.

"At the time Aberdeen also had another talented youngster, Jim Gardiner, coming through.

"I said then that one of them would have to leave Pittodrie to further his

JIM CAN FIX IT!

career. They were both so good it would have been unfair for one of them to be left in the reserves.

"Gardiner moved on to Dundee United and, thankfully, Jim Leighton stayed at Pittodrie. Some of his saves are quite uncanny. The ball seems to have eluded him, but he still manages to twist or turn and get a hand or a foot to the effort to push it away to safety."

Manager Alex Ferguson looks at his young 'keeper and says: "He gets better with every game. There are still a few rough edges, but they are being smoothed over all the time.

"I like the lad's attitude. He is never overwhelmed by anything. He wants to be a winner and that will do for me. I only want winners at Pittodrie."

John Wark, Ipswich Town's super-scoring Scot, recalls: "The name Jim Leighton may have been new to some of our fans before we played Aberdeen in the UEFA Cup last season, but they certainly took note of it after that encounter.

"Some of his saves that evening were unbelievable. He tore the heart out of us and, of course, Aberdeen knocked us out on a 4-2 aggregate. We were holders at the time and it was hard to take, but we had to accept that the Pittodrie lads had played the better football over the two legs."

The sky is now the limit for the unassuming Leighton. His main aim? "I just want to achieve consistency and do my best for Aberdeen. Anything that happens after that will be a bonus. . ."

IAN IN NO RUSH



The emergence of Ian Rush as a key striker in a re-vitalised Liverpool side has been a tonic for Anfield fans. But the tall Welshman found his "apprenticeship" on Merseyside to be far from easy.

Transferred from Chester to Liverpool at the end of season 1979-80, Rush soon realised he had moved into an entirely different soccer world.

Says Ian: "The change from a Third Division to a First Division club is one which takes getting used to at any time, but when that First Division club is Liverpool a player can find it even harder to adjust.

"Even turning out for Liverpool Reserves in the Central League was more demanding than playing for Chester! Pulling on a Liverpool jersey meant that I had to do a lot of extra running.

"And I spent a year in the Central League learning how to do things the Liverpool way. At other clubs, players may settle in more quickly because there is not a particular pattern to adhere to, but at Anfield one of the aspects of the play there is one-touch football, which is more difficult to carry out than you might think.

"In addition to the one-touch soccer, there is another facet of the Liverpool game which we've all had to become accustomed to — covering for each other. Other teams do this too, so we try to do it better."

But the responsibility of being a Liverpool first-team player is relished by Rush, including the additional onus

put upon him in his role as a goal-getter.

"Scoring goals, whether in the Third or First Division, is never easy. But at Liverpool, when I'm doing the job I enjoy, which is running at defences, I'm assisted in every way by the rest of the team.

"Our midfield players give me all the support they can, with Terry McDermott always ready to break forward, and up front it's great to be alongside Kenny Dalglish.

Happiest Moments

"Kenny is fantastic to play with, and his ability to exploit gaps in opposing defences provides goals for himself and the rest of us."

It is goals that have given Rush some of the happiest moments in his career so far on Merseyside.

He says: "The third goal of my hat-trick against Notts County will live in my memory, mostly because of the brilliant approach play by my teammates before I put the ball in the net. There was also the goal I scored against Exeter in the League Cup — I hit home a shot from 30 yards with my

left foot, and what made it so satisfying was the fact that I'm principally a right-footed player."

It was in the Semi-Final of the League Cup, against Ipswich Town away, that Rush was able to assess Town's prospects of holding off Liverpool's challenge for the League title.

"I was a bit disappointed in Ipswich. They didn't seem to have the strength in depth necessary for a Championship side, but having said that, we've recognised them as our biggest rivals for trophies for some time."

Well-built, fast and mobile, Rush has no doubts about what is his favourite playing surface.

"I like the ball coming quickly off a pitch which is wet on top, and under these conditions I can move effectively and put pressure on defenders, hopefully forcing them into making mistakes."

Along with his liking for a wet playing surface, Ian has a strong attachment to his present Liverpool lifestyle.

"Everything at Anfield is exciting, and I felt that when I came here I could realise my ambitions to collect a Championship medal and an F.A. Cup Winner's medal.

"There isn't much opportunity to take it easy, on or off the field, but when I've the time, my idea of perfect relaxation is a game of snooker."

**NEIL
McNAB**
Brighton



FOCUS ON

CHRIS HUGHTON Tottenham

Chris Hughton

Full name: **Christopher William Hughton**
 Birthplace: **Forest Gate, London**
 Birthdate: **December 11, 1958**
 Height: **5ft 7½ins**
 Weight: **10st 8lbs**
 Previous clubs: **None**
 Married: **Yes**
 Favourite newspaper: **Daily Mirror**
 Favourite players: **Oswaldo Ardiles and Steve Perryman**
 Most promising team-mate: **Garry Brooke**
 Favourite other team: **Aston Villa**
 Football hero of childhood: **Bobby Charlton**
 Favourite other sport: **Tennis**
 Most difficult opponent: **They're all difficult**
 Most memorable match: **Winning the F.A. Cup after the first-ever replayed Final at Wembley**
 Biggest disappointment: **Losing to Liverpool in the 1979-80 F.A. Cup**
 Friendliest away fans: **Aston Villa and Liverpool**
 Favourite food and drink: **My wife's cooking and Coca-Cola**
 Miscellaneous likes/dislikes: **Window shopping/Lazy people**
 Favourite Holiday Resort: **Marbella**
 Favourite TV star, male and female: **Dustin Hoffman, Bette Midler**

Favourite activity on day off: **Playing with my kids**
 Favourite singers: **Stevie Wonder, Roberta Flack**
 After-match routine: **Go home and relax**
 Best friend: **My mother-in-law**
 Biggest influences on career: **Peter Shreeves, the Spurs coach. He and Ron Henry switched me to left-back from**

mid-field.
 International honours: **Eire international caps**
 Personal ambition: **To play in the World Cup Finals**
 If not a player, what job would you do? **Lift engineer (I completed a four-year apprenticeship)**
 Which person in the world would you most like to meet? **Stevie Wonder**



One of Chris' favourite players, team-mate Oswaldo Ardiles, overjoyed at scoring against Stoke City.

"Coe and Ovett are racing for the tape. But Thompson is breathing down their necks and making ground. What a fantastic finish!"

The final stage of a TV commentary, shrieked above the roar of the crowd, which might-have-been if things had worked out differently for me. Instead of chasing a football I could be duelling with record-beating middle-distance runners such as Sebastian Coe and Steve Ovett.

I don't think I'm stretching my imagination too far when I fantasise about competing against athletes from the top flight. As a youngster I was a mad keen long-distance runner and looked upon as a great prospect for the future after winning the North of England Cross Country Championship at the tender age of 13. I finished first in a field of around 800 runners.

My schoolmates couldn't understand why, instead of joining in a team game at the end of a day at my desk, I'd dash home, pull on my strip and go running over hill and dale all on my own. To them it was a punishment. I revelled in pushing myself, building up my stamina.

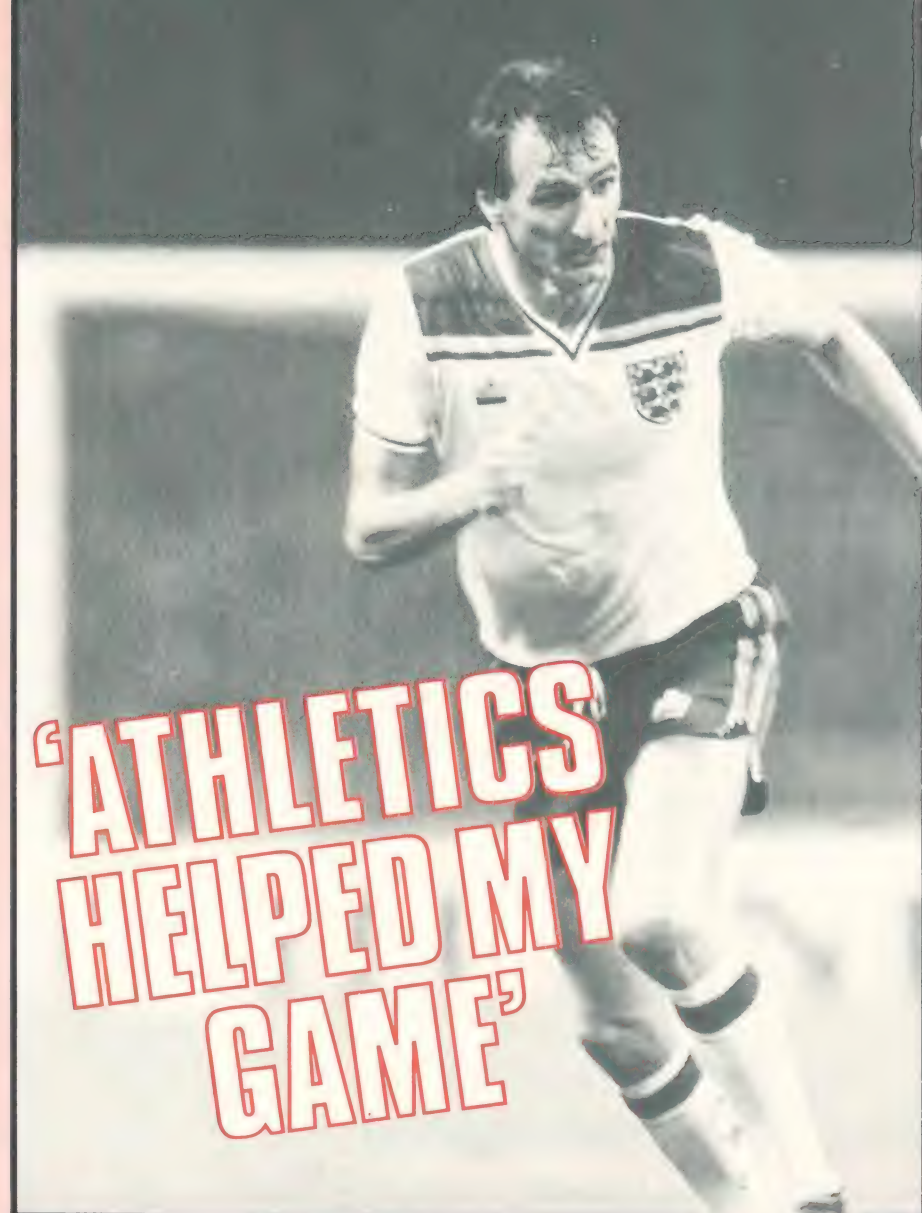
It's something which has stood me in good stead as a Liverpool player where an emphasis is on staying power, the ability to last out the full 90 minutes of a gruelling game and finish as strongly at the final whistle as you began at the kick-off.

Apprentice

In many respects I was a natural athlete. I'd have a go at just about everything — pole-vaulting, at which I held the school record, and the long-jump and high-jump — but I was hopeless when it came to throwing javelins and the discus, probably because my arm muscles weren't strong enough.

In those days it was pointless thinking of athletics as a career — only now is it possible for athletes to be paid their due — and so I set my sights on football as a living.

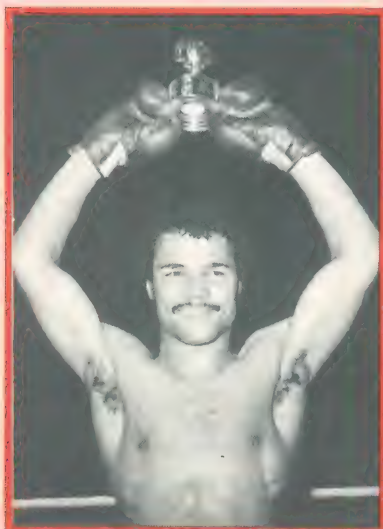
Scouts watched me playing for Kirkby schoolboys, and before long I was invited along to Anfield for a trial



which led to an apprenticeship and graduation to the first team. I'm very proud of the fact I'm one of the few apprentices who made the grade, in such distinguished company as Tommy Smith and Ian Callaghan.

'I followed the career of John Conteh, a Kirkby lad like me'

But I've never lost my love of athletics. I've followed the progress of the long-distance runners, from Jim Ryan, David Bedford, and Australian Ron Clark to the latest stars, those great rivals Steve Ovett and Sebastian Coe. I never cease to marvel at their dedication, their single-minded commitment to clipping fractions of a second off record times.



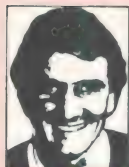
They're an object lesson to everyone in sport. To succeed at anything you must pledge yourself totally to improving your skill and fitness and to make sacrifices. In football I've seen so many promising players drop out of the game through complacency.

It's remarkable enough to excel at one branch of athletics. Yet probably the man I most admire, Daley Thompson, is a master of ten!

World Decathlon Champion Daley is something of a superman, outstanding in a whole range of events: from running and jumping to those I'm so hopeless at, javelin and discus throwing.

I was not only fortunate enough to meet Daley, I actually practised alongside him when he joined us at Melwood, Liverpool's training ground, for

**'I really admire
Daley Thompson
— master of
ten events'**



**PHIL
THOMPSON**
My soccer world

the BBC "Stopwatch" TV programme. He's a superb athlete, and from the way he slotted in goals in a five-a-side, he looked like an amateur Cyrille Regis.

Daley is a marvellous ambassador for Britain, and it's a pity he spends so much time competing abroad that we can seldom enjoy watching him in action at first hand.

Golf is a favourite occupation of many footballers, including me. One of its attractions is it's so different from football and provides an opportunity to relax away from the hustle and bustle. Liverpool's Alan Hansen is a crack golfer, and was once a schoolboy champion back home in Scotland, but I'm not in his class.

Golfers probably reap the biggest rewards of all sportsmen, and they deserve every penny. To be in the top rank requires tremendous skill, hard work and concentration. The pressure is almost mind-bending. One dropped stroke over 18 holes can spell the difference between triumph and disaster.

Rebels

When I watch a tournament on TV I'm always amazed at how accurately the golfers can judge distances and pick the right club. My golf balls land so regularly in sandy bunkers I'm considering carrying a shovel in my bag!

The golfer I prefer to follow is Jack Nicklaus, who's stayed at the top for something like 20 years.

Tennis is another sport that will keep me glued to the TV set. Wimbledon fortnight, when I'm not on England duty, is compulsive viewing. The atmosphere, so typically English, surrounds a superb stadium in which the World's best players can show off their talents.

Because I have a sneaking regard for the rebel, the man who fights back at authority, I was once a great John McEnroe fan. But he went overboard when he won the Championship in 1981, and his uncontrolled tantrums brought tennis into disrepute. He lost a lot of supporters, including me.

I switched my allegiance to Jimmy Connors, who had the sense to reject his "bad boy" image and learn to behave himself without losing his aggressive, action-packed style.

Of the ladies, Sue Barker is special with me. Not only because she's a local-born lass, and a great Liverpool supporter, but also because she has that gritty fighting spirit which she demonstrated so well when coming



tailors' shops. It's now a glamorous sport, played by young, hero-worshipped men like Steve Davis and Hurricane Higgins, competing on television for huge money prizes in front of a captivated audience of millions.

In my early days at Liverpool I fancied myself with the cue, and I'd get to the ground early — before I and the other apprentices did the chores, such as cleaning boots, setting out kit, and sweeping the dressing-rooms — to play with one of my mates. Trouble was, we'd often get kicked off in mid-game by senior players, Anfield giants like Ian St. John and Ron Yeats!

When the club was modernised, the table was thrown out, but Terry McDermott and I went through a spell of playing at a club after training. For me ten would be a big "break", worth doing a celebration lap of honour round the table!

Boring Cricket

Although I enjoy driving, I've never been interested in racing, either on two or four wheels.

Like most Merseysiders I'm a boxing fan. At one time I followed the career of John Conteh, a Kirkby lad like me, and was in his company several times. But my big hero is Muhammad Ali, a larger than life character who fascinates me. I can understand why most players featured in SHOOT weekly's Focus page select him as the person they'd most like to meet!

I'm in two minds about cricket. I'm bored by normal county games and Tests, which span several days, because they're too slow-moving. Definitely for the traditional fan. On the other hand one-day games, particularly Finals like the Benson and Hedges, get me hopping up and down on my seat because they possess all the ingredients of a thrilling football match!

John Thompson

back against the odds to win the Embassy tournament at the Albert Hall in 1981.

I was sick I missed my only chance of meeting Sue when Davey Fairclough once gave her a conducted tour of Anfield.

'Sue Barker — a great Liverpool supporter'

I rarely play tennis or squash — very popular with Kevin Keegan, who has had his own court built at his home in Dorset — but my wife Margaret and I became members of our local sports centre in 1981 and took up badminton.

Another indoor game I enjoy is snooker, which now has a very different image. At one time the prominent players were middle-aged, hair sleeked back with Brylcreem, performing in smoky clubs or halls above



KEEGAN 90- MINUTE MAN



Built for speed and endurance — that's Kevin Keegan, captain of Southampton and England. From first whistle to last he's one hundred per cent involved in a game, doing his own thing and encouraging his team-mates. It's only natural he'll sometimes have a heated argument with a ref, but seldom does the pen and pad come out . . .



With his lightning twists and turns Kevin can get a defender into such a tangle there's only one way to stop him — bring him down. Kevin's had more knocks in his career than a bank manager's door. But he's tough. He'll never stay down for long. He'll be back on his feet and going for goals, often without the benefit of a trainer's cold sponge. (Below) Kevin congratulates his scoring partner, young Saint striker Steve Moran. With the aid of players like Steve, Kevin finished highly in the goal-scoring stakes last season.

'MY SOCCER

IS there a more exciting spectacle than Cyrille Regis on the charge, bursting past apprehensive defenders with the ball seemingly glued to his flying boots.

Chances are the ball will not be released from Regis's immaculate control until he is ready to fire a rocket shot past some helpless goalkeeper. Cyrille Regis is the best thing to happen at West Bromwich Albion since a striker named Tony "Bomber" Brown made goalkeepers' lives a misery a few years back.

The Albion striker has become one of the First Division's most dangerous forwards.

Twenty years ago the chances of Cyrille managing to bridge the gap between non-League football and the big time would have been strictly limited, probably nil.

For Cyrille, born in French Guyana but qualified to play for his adopted England, is black — and black men did not play League football in those days. A rare exception was a powerful black winger named Albert Johanneson, who supplied crosses for the mighty head of big John Charles in Leeds United's attack, but players such as he were as rare as pearls from an oyster.

Respect

The trouble with most black footballers hoping to make a career in the British game in those days was that they bore all the physical attributes necessary to play professional football but had glaring weaknesses in technique and attitude. They often lacked commitment, they struggled to concentrate for a full 90 minutes, and tended to wilt under pressure. The 1970s heralded a remarkable change in this aspect of the game. Babies born of immigrant families in Britain were reaching maturity, and many of them were gaining the respect of League scouts on windswept touchlines in youth games.

The best of them were offered trials, the trickle of talent became a flood, and players such as big Cyrille Regis were given a chance they would probably never have enjoyed in previous years.

The influx of talented young coloured lads joining the payrolls of the giants of League soccer in London, Manchester and Liverpool became popularly known as the "Black Explosion".

I count myself fortunate that I managed to clamber aboard the

ON THE
BALL
with
FASHANU

ALL-BLACKS'

bandwagon with Norwich City at a time when black players were being given greater opportunities than ever before.

Now, only a few League clubs have an all-white staff and many of the weaknesses that were evident in black players of other eras have been firmly discarded.

Progress indeed, and Viv Anderson my Nottingham Forest team-mate, put the cream on the cake when he walked out of the tunnel at Wembley with Peter Shilton, Trevor Cherry, Dave Watson and Phil Thompson to form the England defence for the game against Czechoslovakia on November 29, 1978.

Viv's appearance marked a significant moment of history, the first time a black player had been chosen to play for England.

Since then others have flown the black flag at such levels and it is indisputable that the black player is here to stay in Britain.

Important

Indeed, they are beginning to play an increasingly important role in professional football in this country as it prepares to win back the fans and provide the spectacle that once had the turnstiles spinning like a top.

I can see only one department of a team where the black player has failed to make the sort of impact others have made. I'm referring to a grave shortage of black goalkeepers.

Manchester City's Alex Williams, born in the city over 20 years ago, is an example to all black 'keepers hoping to graduate to First Division football. The



Nigerian international John Chiedozie (Notts County).

early stages of his career have been carried out in the shadow of big Joe Corrigan, but there is no denying Alex's potential.

In other areas we offer an abundance of riches, highlighted by the stirring deeds of Viv Anderson and Cyrille Regis.

I can name a team, which if let loose against an all-white England XI, would offer the sternest test and could well triumph.

Let me introduce you to some of the ebony skinned wonders that are winning respect from the fans wherever they perform. I shall announce them in three categories, defence, midfield, attack.

DEFENCE

Three players would challenge heavily for the number two shirt. I refer to Coventry's fiercely competitive right back Danny Thomas, who has won England Under-21 recognition and is tipped by many coaches to gain a full cap before long.

Brendon Batson's dispute with West Bromwich Albion in 1981-82 marred an otherwise electric start to his career, first at Arsenal where he failed to make the grade, a lack-lustre spell with Cambridge United, and then at The Hawthorns where Ron Atkinson became a major influence on his progress before his departure to manage Manchester United.

Viv Anderson would have hoped to have won more England caps than he has managed to achieve. Competition for the position he occupies is fierce and I have no fears about Viv's ability to make a major contribution over the next few seasons.

There are few better left-backs in the First Division than Tottenham's Republic of Ireland international Chris Hughton. If a winger attempts to outstrip him for pace, Chris is equal to the task. A clever ball player will find similar problems as Chris pins him back with superbly timed tackles. Chris's defensive work has been largely responsible for Spurs' revival under Keith Burkinshaw.

Chris Whyte, Arsenal's stylish partner for David O'Leary, has been a smash-hit since his debut for The Gunners in the 1981-82 season. Willie Young had plenty of football left in him when Terry Neill promoted Whyte from the reserves and sold the Scot to Nottingham Forrest. Brian Clough picked up a bargain and the Gunners found a new star.

Bob Hazell, George Berry, Pedro Richards and Cec Podd, Bradford City's popular full-back who completed ten years at the Valley Parade Ground and became the first black player to reach 400 League appearances with one club in 1981-82, have all added bite to the defences they have served.

Hazell, outcast by Wolves and not always first choice at Q.P.R., was rewarded by winning a place in Terry Venables' 1982 F.A. Cup Final side against Spurs.

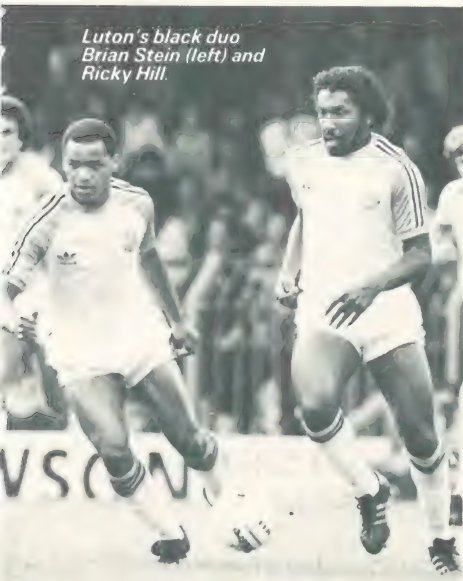
MIDFIELD

Now we come to the engine room of any team, the part of a side which requires composure, defensive qualities and the ability to seize an opening, either for a defence-splitting pass or a crack at goal.

Remi Moses is a champion in this department. Is there a more tenacious young midfield player than the Manchester United fireball? He's as silent as the grave in the dressing room, but stick a pair of boots on his feet and drape that famous red shirt round his shoulders and the mouse roars a frightening message for opponents.

There is no limit to this player's talents. It wouldn't surprise me if he goes right to the top. His technique embodies all the skills necessary to make the grade at the highest level. Good luck, Remi.

Luton's rapid rise to prominence under David Pleat's managerial skills has brought Ricky Hill to the public's attention. Born in London, Hill's superb performances at Kenilworth Road in the 1981-82 season gave the club an impetus they never believed



Luton's black duo Brian Stein (left) and Ricky Hill.



Cyrille Regis (West Bromwich Albion), one of England's most improved strikers.

possible — and Hill was tipped to gain England recognition after Ron Greenwood has been encouraged by his performances. Crystal Palace's problems seemed to harm Vince Hilaire's progress after a breathtaking start to his career at Selhurst Park. It was no surprise when he won England Under-21 honours and had he played for a more stable empire than the quick-change Palace set-up, he would probably have maintained the rich promise he showed in his debut season. Vince remains one of the most exciting young midfield players, especially when he's going forward. Perhaps the most graceful midfield player among the black brigade is Arsenal's gifted Paul Davis. He is

already one of the most perceptive footballers in London. If ever there was an old head on young shoulders it is this man. I can't see Arsenal struggling with Davis in their midst, probing openings in the tightest defences with the skill of a safe robber.

Peterborough's Trevor Quow might lack some of the star quality of the others I have mentioned but regulars at the Midland club's London Road Ground will know what I mean when I say how talented this lad is.

FORWARDS

I won't introduce them in order of merit, I'll simply present a bumper bundle of black talent that would give any defence a run for its money.

We've got big, blockbusting strikers; we've got silky ball players; we've got men with more cunning than a fox on the run from hounds.

Watford would never have done as well as they did in the 1981-82 season without the presence of one highly acclaimed player, and an unknown plucked from non-League football and recommended to manager Graham Taylor by a Vicarage Road fan.

Luther Blissett has been known to football fans for years. He strode into League football as if he was going to take it by storm. There followed a period in the wilderness before he



Garry Thompson, the fiercely competitive Coventry City striker.

returned to peak form in the highly successful 1981-82 campaign. The "unknown", who is still relatively unheralded, is left winger John Barnes. I have not seen too much of John but from what I hear on the soccer grapevine, he has little or no mercy on right backs. For someone who spent several years kicking a ball in matches watched by a handful of spectators — and the odd dog — he shows a maturity far beyond his tender years. He can force his way to the by-line as successfully as John Chiedozie, who joined Notts County with a marvellous reputation gained at Orient. They don't come much faster or more tricky than the Nigerian winger. How about this for a strike-force — Cyrille Regis, Garth Crooks, Garry Thompson, Terry Connor, Brian Stein



All-action Remi Moses (left) Manchester United's midfield dynamo. Above: Viv Anderson, the Nottingham Forest full-back who became the first black player to win a full England cap.



and little old me. I waxed lyrical about Cyrille earlier. He owes a debt of gratitude for his achievements to Albion manager Ronnie Allen. Cyrille would be the first to admit that when Allen succeeded Ron Atkinson in 1981 with Albion struggling to keep their best players, the new manager persuaded him to get back to basics in an effort to recapture his goal-scoring touch. Together they worked out the problems that had baulked Cyrille's career — and Regis became a striker to be feared. Garth Crooks has been a major influence on Tottenham's excellent performances. He stood out like a jewel with his previous club, Stoke, and despite the presence of so many stars of equal merit at White Hart Lane, has settled into London as if he was born in Tottenham High Road rather than The Potteries. Garry Thompson is explosive in Coventry's attack. Still only young, he is fulfilling his rich potential under Dave Sexton's astute management and is one for the future.

NATURAL SCORER

The arrival of Allan Clarke at Leeds United meant a change in team and pattern at Elland Road. Terry Connor, who burst on the scene in 1980-81, took a back seat for a time. It can be hard for a youngster when a new manager arrives. Terry's problems should not be minimised, but what a future this player has in the game. He is one of those natural goalscorers. He is fast, very difficult to mark, and if he gets a sight of the goal, he'll have a crack from any range or angle. Liverpool's Howard Gayle, Arsenal's Raphael Meade, Luton's dynamic Brian Stein — there is no shortage of talent at the disposal of the lucky manager called upon to run this all black team. I know the very man I'd invite to take charge. He is not English born. He doesn't even come from this continent. He's Brazilian. A player I worshipped as a youngster when I kicked a ball around the streets of London. I am referring to the former Brazilian ace Jairzinho. Black players don't come much better than him . . . even in England!



CLUBS

International scene



THE first British club to provide both captains in a full international was Cardiff City when they were one of the First Division's most powerful combinations in season 1923-24. When Wales beat Scotland 2-0 at Ninian Park, February 16th, 1924, Wales were captained by centre-half Fred Keenor, and Scotland by left-back Jimmy Blair.

Hibernian was the first British club to appear in the European Cup competition when they beat Rot-Weiss Essen (West Germany) 4-0 away in September 1955. That season this Scottish club went through to the semi-finals before being eliminated by Stade de Reims (France).

The first British club to win the European Cup was Celtic when they beat Inter-Milan (Italy) 2-1 in Lisbon in the Final of 1966-67. (Above Steve Chalmers scores the winner). This was Celtic's first season in this competition.

In Europe the first club to win a major national League competition three seasons in succession was Örgryte IS, Gothenburg. They won the Swedish title in the first four seasons of the competition — 1896-97-98-99.

The first British club to reach the Final of a major European competition was Birmingham City. In 1960 they were beaten 0-0, 1-4 by Barcelona (Spain) in the Final of the European Fairs Cup. Indeed, Birmingham reached the Final of this competition again the following season when they lost 2-2, 0-2 to AS Roma (Italy).

Manchester United was the first club to score double figures in a major European competition when they defeated Anderlecht (Belgium) 10-0 at Maine Road in the Preliminary Round (second-leg) of the European Cup, September 26th, 1956. Denis Viollet scored four, Tommy Taylor three, Bill

Whelan two and John Berry one. The match was played at Maine Road because the floodlighting of Old Trafford had not yet been completed.

Southampton was the first British club to visit South America. This was in the summer of 1904 when they played five games in the Argentine and one in Uruguay, winning them all.

Aston Villa was the first Football League club to visit Germany when they won 6-2 in Berlin in 1901.

The first British club to win a major European competition was Tottenham Hotspur in 1962-63. In May of that season they carried off the European Cup-Winners' Cup with a fine 5-1 victory over Atletico Madrid (Spain) in Rotterdam. Despite being without one of their star players, Dave Mackay, they proved too strong for the Spaniards, although the margin of their victory may have exaggerated their superiority. Jimmy Greaves (2), John White, and Terry Dyson (2) were their scorers. Dyson was especially outstanding.

Chelsea was the first British club to score more than 10 goals in a single game in a European competition. This was in the European Cup-Winners' Cup, 1st Round, in September 1971. In the first leg in Luxembourg they trounced Jeunesse Hautcharage 8-0, Peter Osgood (3), Peter Houseman (2), John Hollins, David Webb and Tommy Baldwin, but that performance was totally eclipsed at Stamford Bridge, September 29th, 1971, when Chelsea won 13-0. This time Osgood scored five goals, while the others came from Tommy Baldwin (3), John Hollins (pen), Alan Hudson, David Webb, Peter Houseman, and Ron Harris. Peter Osgood was disappointed with his performance in this game because he had made a bet he would score six goals!

The first British club to win six games in a row in a major European competition was Manchester United in the European Cup in 1965-66. They beat HJK Helsinki (Finland) (A) 3-2, (H) 6-0; Vorwaerts Berlin (East Germany) (A) 2-0, (H) 3-1; and Benfica (Portugal) (H) 3-2, (A) 5-1, before losing 2-0 away to Partizan Belgrade (Yugoslavia) in the 1st leg of the semi-finals. The Yugoslavian side eliminated United by holding them to a 1-0 win in the 2nd leg at Old Trafford.

The first British club to lose by at least four clear goals in a major European competition game was Manchester United when they lost 4-0 to AC Milan (Italy) in the Semi-Final (second-leg) of the European Cup in Milan, May 14th, 1958. United were without Bobby Charlton who had been with the England team in Yugoslavia.

Crystal Palace have the dual distinction of being the first club from the Third Division to provide a player for an international side and also the first club from the Fourth Division to do so. Shortly after the Third Division was formed in 1920 Palace's half-back, Bob McCracken, made his international debut for N. Ireland against England at Sunderland. The date was October 23rd, 1920, and England won 2-0. Palace went on to win promotion to the Second Division that season. 39 years later, after the Fourth Division had been formed, Palace's goalkeeper, Vic Rouse, became the first international from that division when he played for Wales against N. Ireland, in Belfast, April 22nd, 1959. Wales were beaten 4-1, and with the great Jack Kelsey being Wales' first choice goalkeeper around this period the unfortunate Rouse did not get another cap.

The first club to have appeared in the Final of each of the three major European Cup competitions was Barcelona. They won the Fairs Cup in 1958 and again in 1960; were beaten 3-2 by Benfica in the Final of the European Champions Cup in 1961, and on their first appearance in the Final of the European Cup Winners' Cup in 1969 were beaten 3-2 by Slovan Bratislava.

Arsenal was the first Football League club to engage in a regular series of matches with a foreign club, thanks largely to the enterprise of their Manager Mr. Herbert Chapman. This was an annual fixture with the French club Racing Club de Paris, which began in 1930 with a 7-2 win by Arsenal at the Stade Colombes, and with a break for the war years continued regularly into the early post-war period. The French club went out of existence in 1962.

Cyrille rejected his

'FRENCH CONNECTION'

Somewhere in the South of England there's a plumber or a clerk who can boast: "Cyrille Regis? He never gave me any trouble when he played against me!"

The West Brom and England striker, who strikes fear into any defender these days, began his soccer with modest Hayes in the Isthmian League.



A part-timer, he was also an electrician when he was spotted by West Brom manager Ronnie Allen, who secured Regis' services for a paltry £5,000.

Six years later he won his first England cap, against Northern Ireland at Wembley in February, 1982. And what happened to Regis in 1982 is now history...

His England debut was memorable in many ways, not least because he could have won international honours earlier — for France.

Regis was born in French Guyana and qualifies for both countries. He could also have been playing in the French League if West Brom had accepted the bid by Saint-Etienne a few years ago.

"I'm a British subject, I hold a British passport and England is my country," Regis says proudly. "No one ever approached me officially about playing for France, but I'd have turned them down."

"I've always wanted to play international football — for England."

Before his England debut Regis had just one "B" cap to his credit.

When Ronnie Allen left West Brom Regis' career didn't quite take off as expected under Ron Atkinson.

Yet when Allen returned to The Hawthorns in 1981/82 the goals

started to flow as never before for the big black striker.

"A lot of people suggested his return was the reason for my good form," says Regis. "No doubt the manager would agree with them!"

"Personally, I think why 1981/82 was so good for me was due to a variety of reasons."

"I came into the professional game later than most. It took me quite a while to adjust to full-time training and the First Division after non-League football."

"I used to be shattered in the last 20 minutes or so of every game."

"I also had some niggling injuries and couldn't get a long spell in the team without some interruption."

"In 1981/82 I was stronger, fitter, more confident, more consistent... and the goals flowed."

"It's been said I don't 'punch my weight' — that I'm not aggressive enough."

"I'm a quiet, easy-going person by nature, but in fairness some of the criticism has been hard to argue against."

"Even so, I've still managed 17 or 18 goals a season, which can't be bad if you lack aggression!"

"It wasn't until 1982 that I thought I was really worth my place in the full England team. When I managed to put all the aspects of my game together I was confident I could do it at the highest level."

Regis, however, takes nothing for granted.

"Because I didn't serve an apprenticeship I know what it's like to go to an ordinary job every day."

"So travelling first class, staying in the best hotels, eating the best food and seeing the world means a lot to me. I'm being paid for doing something I love — how many other people can say this?"

"I also believe in honouring a contract. Mine runs out in the summer of 1983 and I intend to see it through."

And then? Who knows... but Regis has come a long way since those days as an electrician working on a building site in Middlesex.

He's recognised as just about the most lethal finisher in Division One. Has scored some spectacular goals which television shows again and again... with more "nice ones" to come!

'Now let me think. He was as tall as Kevin Keegan, had the eyes of Brian Clough, the shoulders of Gary Birtles, the nose of Jimmy Hill, and the hair style of Bobby Charlton...'



FOOTBALL



'I thought I was washing my feet, boss. Then I found they belong to someone else.'



'My readers would like to know — has his one-and-a-half-million pounds transfer given him a swollen head?'



'They've made a wonderful offer, providing you bring along a couple of thousand supporters with you.'

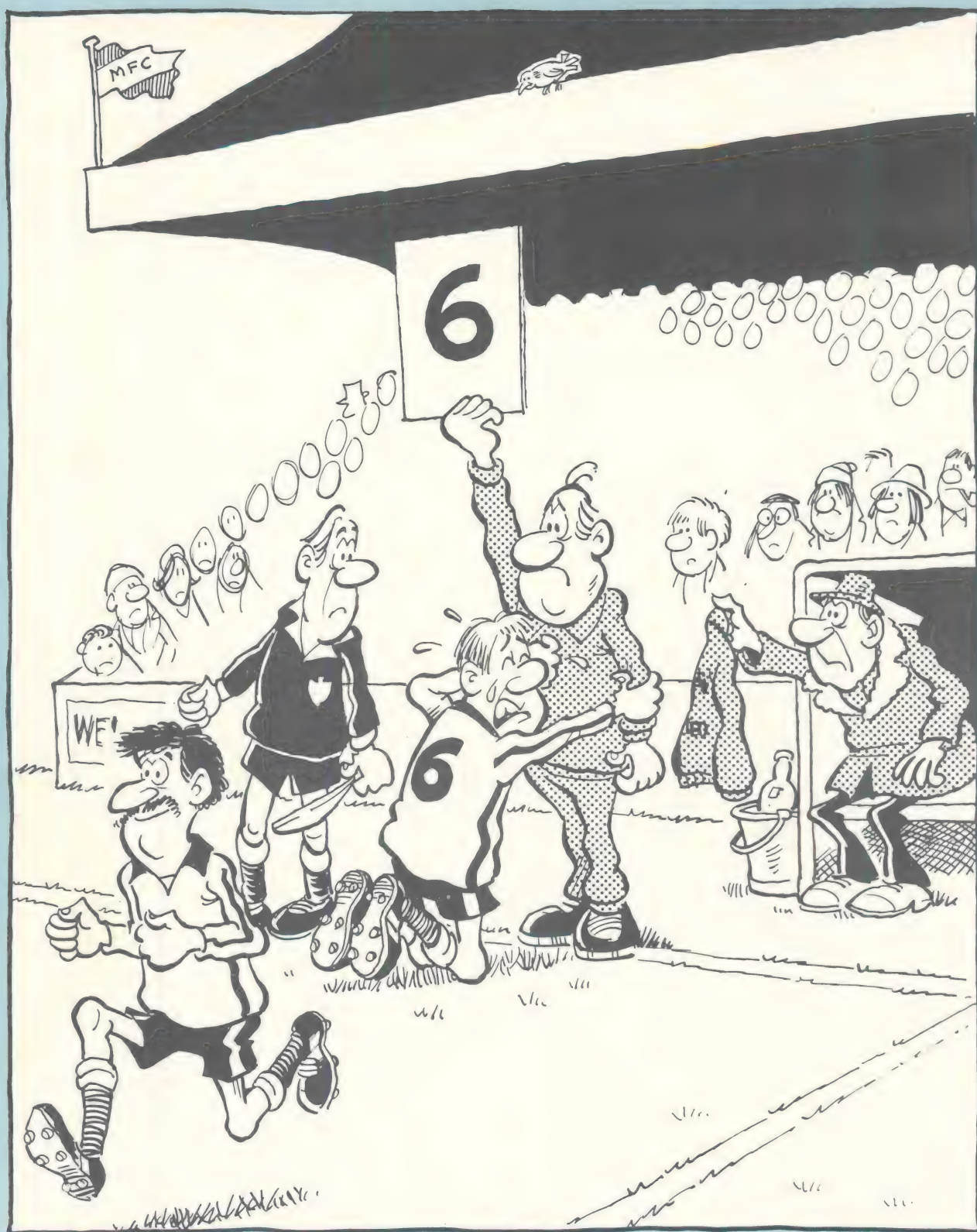
FUNNIES



'And to think all my friends are green with envy because I married a famous footballer.'

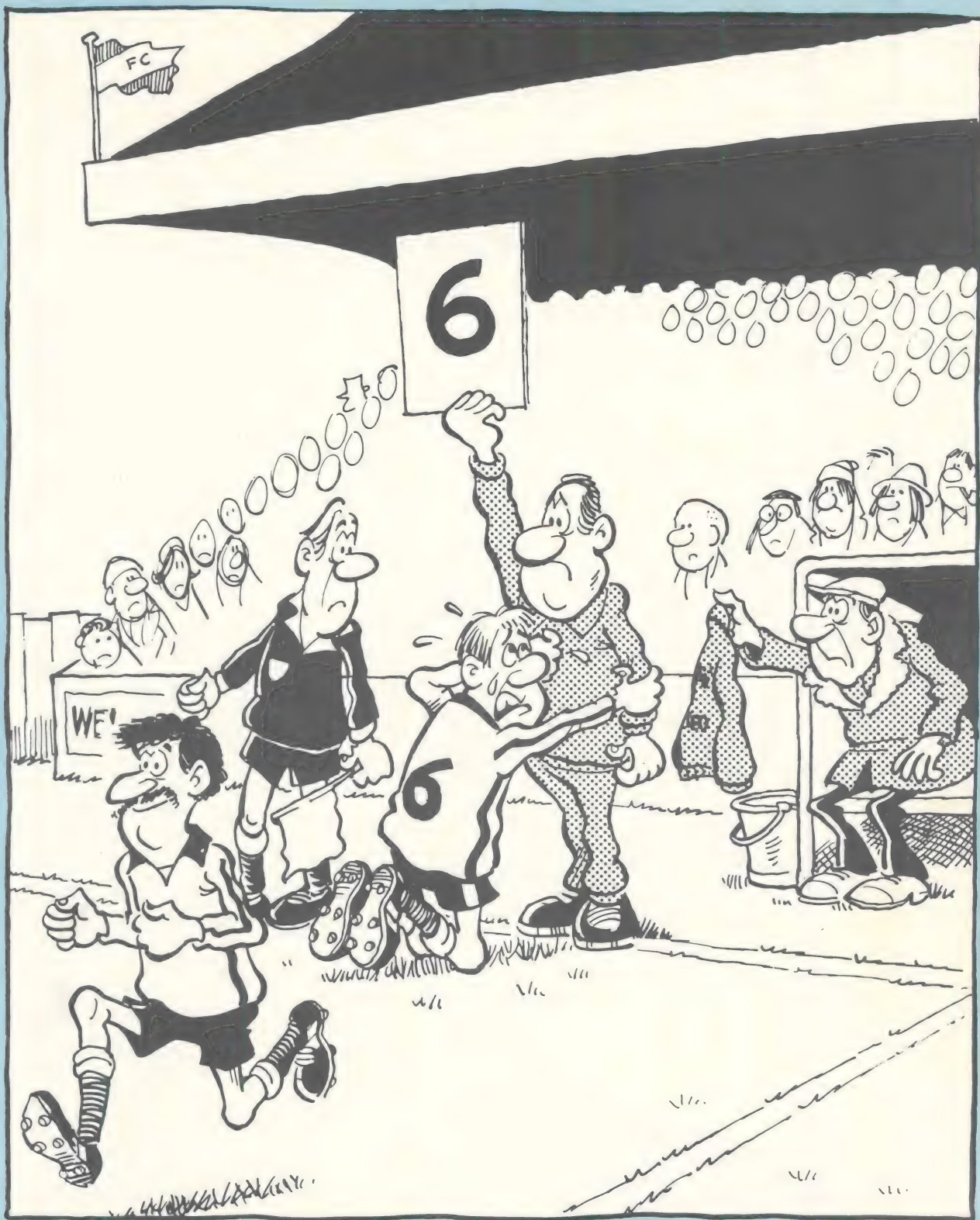
'Sorry, sir, but your name is no longer on the honours list. That last-minute goal of yours ruined the prime minister's treble chance...'





SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

Study the sketch above. Then switch to the one opposite and try to find the 12 alterations made by the artist. Answers opposite



ANSWERS

1. 'M' removed from flag.
2. Pigeon has flown from stadium roof.
3. A fence has appeared behind stand.
4. Linesman's flag has opened up.
5. Linesman's badge has changed sides.
6. Boy in crowd has gone bald!
7. Trainer's hair style is different
8. Manager is wearing a cap.
9. Bottle missing from bucket.
10. Player's eyes have opened.
11. Number lower on player's back.
12. Stripe gone from sub's shorts.

When Kirk Stephens was told he was not good enough to make the grade as a professional footballer, it made him even more determined to prove his critics wrong.

"I had been with my local club Coventry City as a schoolboy," says Stephens. "And when the time came to sign me I got a big shock.

"I received a letter from then manager Noel Cantwell. He said I wasn't good enough. I was devastated. I lived for the club and football."

Fourth Division Peterborough United then stepped in with an offer.

"Yes, I played a friendly against Wolves," remembers Stephens. "And I must have impressed because the club wanted to sign me.

"I went along with a lad called Adrian Newbury, who later signed for United.

"I didn't join the club because non-League Nuneaton Borough made me an offer and as I had a family business in the area, I decided to combine work with football.

"My father also advised me to take the offer of playing outside the Football League.

It was also ironic because a few months after turning down Peterborough's offer, former Coventry City manager Noel Cantwell took over at London Road!

"I don't think I would have lasted long there," says Stephens. "Adrian certainly didn't and was forced into non-League football."

Manager of Nuneaton at the time Kirk signed was David Pleat, a man

who was to figure prominently in Stephens' future.

"When Mr Pleat resigned as boss of Nuneaton, he told me to keep working at my game because he was convinced I had the potential to make a living in football," recalls Stephens.

"He also said that if he ever became manager of a League club and I kept up my progress he would be interested in signing me.

"And he kept his word when he became manager of Luton Town."

Pleat took over in January, 1978, at Kenilworth Road and the following June brought Stephens to the club.

"My five years at Nuneaton were very happy times for me and I was a little sad when I left. But I realised it was too good an opportunity to miss."

When David Pleat made his initial enquiry, rumour had it that Tottenham were also about to make an offer.

"I wonder whether that was paper talk or actual fact," says Stephens. "But having played under David Pleat I

'REJECT' -
Now Luton regular...

had no worries about signing for Luton Town.

"Even in non-League football, it was obvious to me that David was a fine manager and would achieve a lot of success in the game.

"He's a hard taskmaster but very fair. If you have a problem or any disagreement David will always be on hand to listen."

It certainly did not take Kirk long to impress and just two months after signing professional he made his League debut for Luton Town.

"I was confident I had the ability," says the Coventry-born right-back. "But I didn't expect to make the breakthrough that quickly.

"I thoroughly enjoyed my debut against Oldham Athletic at Kenilworth Road.

"From being 1-0 down at half-time, we stormed back in the second-half and thrashed them 6-1 with Bob Hatton and David Moss scoring two apiece and Brian Stein and Lil Fuccillo grabbing the other two goals.

"I could not have wished for a better first team baptism. I made another 23 League appearances that season, plus one as substitute.

"And I have managed to hold down a regular place since."

Ritchie recovered from a poor start – Now he's got

A Brighton future

LOCAL-BORN Andy Ritchie always dreamt that one day he would pull on the light blue shirt of Manchester City. Instead, the talented striker was eventually signed by arch rivals United.

"I was a regular visitor to Maine Road as a kid," remembers Ritchie.

"I went along with my friends who were City fans."

While playing junior football, Ritchie started to impress as a striker and it was not long before the scouts started to watch him with more than a passing interest.

"It was while I was playing for Stockport Boys that I first realised I had a chance of a career as a professional footballer," he says.

"I was selected for the England Under-15 side and played on two occasions at Wembley Stadium.

"The first was against Wales. We won 4-2 and I scored a couple of goals. I then scored another when England beat France 6-1. They were great moments for me and my family.

"Appearing for England was definitely the highlight of my young career but I also enjoyed playing for Stockport and in local Sunday football.

"I played for a team called Whitehill, who were sponsored by Manchester City. It was then that I first realised I could play for the Maine Road club.

"I had trials with Leeds United, Burnley and Aston Villa, but I only wanted to play for City.

"Then Manchester United approached me and my father, Jim, advised me to listen to them.

"I wasn't interested but agreed to follow my father's advice and go for a trial period. However, it didn't take me very long to soak in the atmosphere and appreciate the tradition and name of Manchester United and in the end I was quite happy to sign for the Old Trafford club."

Ritchie was 15-years-old when he put pen to paper. Three years later he pulled on the red shirt of United in a senior game.

Recalls Ritchie: "It was in a friendly against St-Etienne of France during the 1977-78 season.

"Stuart Pearson, a £200,000 signing

from Hull City, was out injured and I replaced him and played in the next four League games."

When Pearson recovered, however, Ritchie found himself back in the reserves.

"I was naturally disappointed. I believed that because I was a local lad, and the club had paid a large fee for Pearson, that as soon as he was fit he would automatically be recalled."

Although Ritchie did well in his first team appearances, he failed to

establish himself in the First Division with United.

The time had come for him to seek a future elsewhere.

"I didn't want to leave Old Trafford," says Ritchie. "It was certainly a wrench but I needed regular first team football.

"Although the manager Dave Sexton assured me I had a future at Old Trafford, I decided a move was right because I needed to further my career.

"Both Newcastle and Chelsea made good offers for me but with respect to the two clubs I was confident that I could still perform regularly in the First Division."

Brighton then stepped in and after talks with manager Alan Mullery, Andy signed for The Seagulls.

"Alan Mullery certainly sold Brighton to me," recalls Ritchie. "He loved the club and made a big impression on me.

"Even when Alan left and moved to Charlton, his replacement Mike Bailey didn't take long before he felt the same way.

"I believe the club is on the right lines and are ambitious enough to compete with the Liverpools of this world.

"I think we proved that point when we travelled to Anfield during the 1981-82 season and beat the famous Reds 1-0.

"Although Alan Hansen deflected my shot, I was credited with the goal and it was one of my highlights as a professional footballer.

"It was also the first time in the history of Brighton that we had won at Anfield.

"After struggling for a couple of seasons after promotion, Brighton have now established themselves and could become one of the leading clubs in the Football League."

And looking at their results last season when they took points off leading clubs like West Ham, Tottenham, Southampton, Arsenal and Liverpool it is easy to realise why Andy Ritchie is enjoying life on the South Coast.

If the former Manchester United striker can continue his run as a top goal-getter he may even force his way into the full international reckoning.



OVER 10 years ago Eric Gates signed apprentice forms for Ipswich, straight from school, because he had a hunch that his future lay at Portman Road. And he has never regretted his choice.

"In 1971, I'd never heard of Ipswich," says Eric. "But I went down there, liked the look of the place and the ground, and decided it was for me — which meant me turning down offers to sign for Aston Villa or Wolves."

"Oddly enough, coming from a soccer hot-bed like the North-East, it would have seemed logical for me to have gone to the Midlands, another area where football was a way of life to thousands of people. But Ipswich offered a life-style which I preferred to big cities and the bright lights."

And as an England international and member of the Ipswich side that lifted the UEFA Cup in 1981, Gates can feel satisfied with his progress at Portman Road. Yet he confesses that his career with Town has not always been trouble-free since he made his debut for them in October, 1975.

"Four years ago, I thought I was being mucked around a bit and took off to the North-East. I was fed up with the way things were going for me at Ipswich, took time out to consider the matter fully, and realised that Portman Road was still the place for me. Now, that unsettled period in my life is well behind me."

Born in Ferryhill, Gates was a devout supporter of Newcastle United, and followed the soccer scene in Geordieland with keen interest. He says: "Even now, I look for the results of all the clubs up there, not only United, but Sunderland, Middlesbrough, and Hartlepool and Darlington in the Fourth Division."

Why Gates wants to top 20...

But enthusiastic as Gates is about his native area, he is chiefly concerned about the potential of Ipswich Town and his own contribution to the team.

"We haven't as large a first-team playing pool as Liverpool and injuries can hit us hard. But we have youngsters coming through, and I've never doubted our ability to win the First Division Championship."

"There is a tremendous spirit throughout this club, and I'm proud to be part of it and anxious to put more into my game. I enjoy what I do as a midfielder, and I'm at my happiest when I'm around the edge of the penalty area, trying to get a goal."

"But I'm never entirely satisfied with myself. I feel I could do a little more chasing, become more involved in the play, so this is what I'll keep working at."

"Our team itself is sound right through. Before Christmas we were winning matches when we weren't playing well, and I used to think that if we could pick up points when we were off form, what would we do when we really put our game together?"

'England May Be Interested'

"If Ipswich were based in the North-East, they would pack the soccer stadiums at Newcastle or Sunderland every week."

If Gates has any regrets about life at Portman Road, they are all connected with what happened in season 1980-81.

He says: "Every now and again I think back to when we had the opportunity to bring off that great treble — the League title, the F.A Cup and the UEFA Cup."

"And I still believe that we were good enough to win all three. But we fell just short of our ambition, and it's history now that we had to be content with the UEFA Cup. We did our best and came close to putting three big trophies on the sideboard."

Has Gates a personal ambition?

"I would like to top 20 goals a season. And if I do that, England may become interested in me again."



If Joe Corrigan has been frustrated at being in the same England squads as Ray Clemence and Peter Shilton, imagine how Middlesbrough's Northern Ireland goalkeeper felt being the constant understudy to Pat Jennings.

The Arsenal goalkeeper is set for a century of international caps and since his debut in 1964 Jennings has been absent only when club calls or injury have kept him out of the side.

Platt made his Irish debut in 1976 and it took him four years to reach double figures... and nearly all of those caps came in the British Championship

Platt is one of two players — John Craggs is the other — remaining from the team which won the Second Division title by a distance under Jackie Charlton in 1974.

'Boro can build on PLATT-FORM

"My job was easy in those days with such a strong back-four in front of me — Craggs, Boam, Madden and Spraggon. It gave everyone confidence.

"A lot has happened since then, of course. Players have come and gone as have managers Jackie Charlton and John Neal.

"I felt sorry for Bobby Murdoch when he took over. The team was breaking up and it was a difficult time for him. It isn't easy to bring youngsters in to a side that's struggling.

"It was so much easier to introduce new names to the settled team we had in the early and mid-Seventies.

"Yet a club with Boro's tradition shouldn't be in the doldrums for long. The fans must play their part, too, and perhaps the Eighties will see the club win its first major honour."

**— And So Can
His Country**

when Jennings was busy trying to win a European Final with Arsenal.

When Northern Ireland qualified for the 1982 World Cup Finals Platt was assured of a ticket to Spain... in his usual role.

True professional that he is, his attitude has always been: "Ousting Pat isn't easy, but I've always had belief in my ability and I'll just have to keep plugging away.

"If I maintain my club form you never know what might happen."

And Platt's form for Boro has been as consistent as that of any 'keeper in Division One.

Playing for a team that is generally out of the limelight makes it hard to be noticed, but when he was chosen as the North East's Player of the Year in 1981 it was, at least, some sort of recognition.

Under Threat

Three years previously Boro had signed Scot Jim Stewart from Kilmarnock and Platt's future was under threat.

"I played in the British Championship for Northern Ireland and did well. A few months later I was in the reserves with a fee of £25,000 slapped on me.

"My confidence took a knock. After some 300 games for Boro it came as a nasty jolt."


As he has done with his country, Platt plugged away later in the season, after some shaky performances by Stewart, earned a recall... and hasn't looked back since.

"I went to Hartlepool and Cardiff on loan. Then Blackburn came in for me. I was interested, but the club refused to let me go — next thing was I was back in the team.

"I was even thinking about quitting and going back to live in Northern Ireland. I realise now I never really wanted to leave Boro.

"I'd like to help the club to success. The area hasn't had much to cheer about in recent years and I'd love to play in Europe with Boro."





Two against one isn't fair! This photo illustrates the old saying as Man. United's Remi Moses avoids a close encounter with City rivals' Dennis Tueart, only to meet Paul Power living up to his name! (Below) Spurs' captain Steve Perryman runs into an impassable Wolves wall.



C-R-U-N-C-H!



Birmingham's Phil Hawker and West Brom's Ally Brown on a collision course as they fly on-target at the ball.

(Below) Ipswich's Alan Brazil often goes for the crunch in his search for goals — as this painful meeting with Sunderland 'keeper Chris Turner and a defender proves!





MANCHESTER United and Republic of Ireland sharp-shooter Frank Stapleton is shrinking — and that's official!

The Old Trafford striker is getting shorter by the season.

Frank stood 5ft 11½ins in shiny new boots when he made his debut for Arsenal at home to Stoke City in March, 1975.

But big Frank has become little Frank. Incredibly, he's shrunk to 5ft 11ins.

But sadly it's true — from the man himself! For proof, just study the SHOOT Focus forms Frank has completed since he breezed through the gates of Highbury as a spring-heeled apprentice in June, 1972.

He has completed three Focus forms for Britain's most popular soccer magazine since then, each time losing a quarter of an inch in height according to the striker's calculations.

Could he be wearing shorter studs? Maybe a demon Manchester barber has savaged those jet-black locks.

Frank Stapleton's disclosure typifies the fun sharp-eyed readers can get from a column that is revealing, entertaining, and often outrageous.

By far the most popular personality in the world over a decade was Muhammad Ali, according to our star footballers.

The section inviting them to name the person they would most like to meet nearly always inspired them to dream of a meeting with the former World Heavyweight Champion.

Fun with Focus

And if you find yourself in a car heading along the M1 or the M6 and you spot a coach-load of gloomy faces, you can bet your life that your eyes have fallen upon a team of footballers heading back home after a defeat in an away game.

"Miscellaneous dislikes" among most players is often travelling home on a wet and windy Saturday night in mid-January after defeat in a League match at some faraway ground.

"Focus" records over the past 10 years will show that a large chunk of juicy fillet steak, grilled not fried, followed by an ice-cool half pint glass

Between compiling Focus forms for SHOOT weekly, Frank Stapleton (left) has become the incredible shrinking footballer! John Wark of Ipswich enjoyed the film "Escape to Victory", starring (right) the likes of Osvaldo Ardiles and Bobby Moore. Muhammad Ali (far right), many players' choice as the person they'd most like to meet.



of lager is the food and drink of most of your favourites.

Most footballers are film buffs. An afternoon in the local cinema after a hard morning's training is relaxing, especially if a good film is showing.

Terry Curran is a sucker for the feminine charms of Cheryl Ladd. Indeed, given an opportunity to meet Muhammad Ali or Cheryl, Terry, Sheffield Wednesday's flying winger, would not hesitate in choosing the latter.

Danny Thomas, Coventry's right-back with England schoolboy and Under-21 caps in his drawer at home, needs no encouragement to rattle off the three film stars he most enjoys watching. Charles Bronson, Steve McQueen and Linda Carter!

A Lazy Lot

Kevin Bond, Manchester City's defender, shook a few people when he chose young sex siren Brooke Shields as his favourite actress. Doubt whether that would have gone down too well with Dad.

John Wark, the Ipswich and Scotland midfielder star, is a fan of Michael Caine and Susan George. His interest in Caine's acting probably explains why he enjoyed the film *"Escape from Victory"*, which featured the great actor himself with help from Bobby Moore and Pele, the person Wark would most like to meet.

According to our records, footballers are a lazy lot on their day off. Arsenal's captain David O'Leary, who wants to meet the Pope and would love to fly aircraft if he retired from football, spends his days "just relaxing".

O'Leary is typical of many stars. But Southampton favourites Alan Ball and David Armstrong are much more active in their spare time. Ball will head for the nearest horse race, while Armstrong thoroughly enjoyed a

round of gold when he played for Middlesbrough and likes nothing better than to find the nearest course near his Hampshire home since coming south.

Liverpool star Alan Kennedy is an indoor man on his day off. Indeed, he locks himself away in a solarium.

Snooker kings Steve Davis and Hurricane Higgins could have a surprise rival for their titles if Russell Osman, Ipswich's central defender, decides to quit.

Russell is almost as good at potting reds as he is in destroying the opposition's attacks. He reckons that Chinese food is good for footballers and snooker players.

In the days of Tommy Lawton, Stanley Matthews, Tom Finney, Billy Wright and other legendary greats from the dusty pages of soccer history the annual holiday generally meant a trip to the seaside with the wife and kids.

Blackpool, Clacton, sunny Scarborough, breezy Bournemouth, they were all favourite fun spots for the stars of yesteryear.

Today they jet across the world in search of sand, sea and fun. The sky's the limit!

Greek Islands

Next time you holiday in Marbella study the sun ripened faces of the men stretched out on the beach. Chances are one or two of them will be familiar.

Visit Portugal and you're just as likely to bump into Kevin Keegan and his family. Tommy Burns, the Celtic ace, loves Majorca. Ray Clemence loves Portugal's Algarve, a European tourist trap he visits as a Spurs player and discovered first when he played for Liverpool.

Villa's Kenny Swain is a sucker for the Greek islands even if he is not too mad on the local food. Kenny enjoys traditional English dishes washed

down with a steaming hot cup of tea.

Poros, Greece, is Trevor Christie's (Notts County) haunt and Birmingham City's Alan Ainscow heads for Morocco with a cassette or two of Barry Manilow, Supertramp and Dire Straits music.

For sheer outrageous humour Frank Worthington's contribution to SHOOT "Focus" offers delightful reading.

He had his team-mates rocking in the aisles at Bolton when he played at Burnend Park.

Previous clubs? "The Playboy, Tramps, and Sandpiper." grinned Frank.

Biggest disappointment? Not getting the lead part in the television series "The Incredible Hulk".

Biggest thrill? "Playing against Bradford City in a practice game."

Miscellaneous likes? "Browsing around hardware shops."

Person you'd most like to meet? "Elvis's widow."

Wicked, all of it, but the former England striker demonstrates that there is still a lot of fun in football.

Thankfully, SHOOT's "Focus" section shows that there is much more to footballers than lungpower, shooting, and tackling.

By the time you have read this feature, the chances are that Frank Stapleton will have ducked under 5ft 11ins!





FANS LOVE SHOWMEN

NEWS DESK

Compiled by
BILL DAY



North-East 'It's Great'

MIDDLESBROUGH are having problems recruiting young players from regions outside the north-east.

They believe the problem arises because they dwell in a rather unfashionable area of the country.

Bobby Murdoch (right), stalwart Boro man after a distinguished Celtic career, expresses these views on the subject: "When we inquire about players, they don't want to know about the North East, especially if they come from the south. I don't want to mention names but we have had practical experience of that.

"People think the area is miles away — and geographically we are off the beaten track.

"But this is a great place. If you compare London prices to those here, and then compare the London wage structure with ours, then none of the players at Ayresome can complain."

Remember that story about George Best returning to England — and playing for Middlesbrough? It wasn't the region that prevented George from signing. The Irishman just didn't fancy trying to make another comeback in the Football League.



SCOTTISH footballers had to abandon a favourite saying when Freddie Laker's empire crashed.

When Jock Stein, the Scotland manager, announces his pool for a match he often names four additional players, intended as replacements in case of first choice players withdrawing.

Players selected had taken to saying that they were "on Freddie Laker" (standby), but since the phrase has more vulnerable connotations they have had to think of something else.

WHAT a shame our current soccer stars don't receive the warmth of affection their predecessors enjoyed.

Len Shackleton became known as the "Clown Prince of Soccer" for his antics at Bradford Park Avenue and Sunderland.

He was the England inside-forward who would bring the game to a halt by sitting on the ball, or holding it against a corner flag. He once wrote a book, leaving a page blank to deal with an average director's knowledge of football.

Outrageous stuff, but the fans loved him.

I note with great satisfaction that Liverpool's goalkeeper Bruce Grobbelaar (above) is winning admirers with his unorthodox antics at Anfield.

The players themselves shrugged their shoulders in disbelief early in Bruce's Liverpool career. The club enjoyed a pre-season tour in Europe. Nothing too difficult but a job to be done in preparation for a new League season.

Bruce astonished them by defeating the challenge of a foreign striker by holding his arms wide, scarecrow style, before rolling the ball from the finger tips of his right hand, across the back of his neck, to the palm of his left hand. The striker was left on the seal of his pants — and Bruce belted the ball upfield.

The Anfield fans love him. "Bruce, Bruce, give us a wave," they chant. And he does — even when the opposition are attacking!

During one League game, against Ipswich, he carefully collected the coins tossed at him during the game, piled them inside the post and then handed them to a small boy as he ran from the field.

And after his club had defeated Spurs by 3-1 in the League Cup Final after extra-time at Wembley, Bruce celebrated by walking on his hands along the touchline!

Give credit where it's due. Some of today's stars are just as comical as the greats of yesteryear.

PERHAPS we should have been warned when the Football League club chairmen made a "gentlemen's" agreement not to poach each other's managers.

As one leading First Division manager remarks dryly: "If we were gentlemen, we wouldn't need an agreement."

UP FRONT THAT'S WHERE TREVOR WANTS TO BE!

TREVOR Francis (right) is an out and out striker and that's the position he wants to play for England and Manchester City.

Anyone who tries to play him on the right wing, or left or midfield, will receive an icy stare from the amiable Trevor.

"I've had enough of playing out of position when I played for Nottingham Forest," confesses Trevor.

"I like playing as a front man. I know Peter Taylor still thinks that I'm better playing in a wide position on the right because of my pace. He thinks that I not only score goals from that position but that I can lay on many goals for others from that position.

"He said at the time that with John Robertson and me wide, Woodcock and Birtles in the centre, Forest were unbeatable.

"Now I enjoy playing up front at Manchester City — and that's my best position."

It was a tribute to Trevor's approach to the game that he put up with the chopping and changing he experienced at Forest without too much complaint.

John Bond, fortunately, believes in playing Francis in the position where he offers most danger. UP FRONT.



DAVID Lawson has sampled the glory and the disappointment of trying to make his way in football.

He became Britain's most expensive goalkeeper when he was transferred from Huddersfield Town to Everton in June 1972 for £80,000.

Today he is playing out his career with Merseyside non-Leaguers, Marine.

Released by Stockport in 1980-81, the Geordie hoped to get a job through his admirable qualifications as an F.A. coach. But he didn't receive an offer after writing to clubs all over the world.

"It's a bit frightening when players like myself can't get a job," he says. "What hope have the youngsters?"

'Best in Britain'

IPSWICH Town's highly entertaining programme is voted "Best programme in Britain" by an Aberdeen collector.

Dennis Western was so impressed with the Portman Road publication that he wrote to Ipswich expressing his admiration.

He said: "As a collector of programmes, your edition is by far the best I have seen, and must be a winner in England.

"It has everything — interesting articles, statistics, up to the minute information, action photographs, opposing team data and excellent colour throughout.

"Aberdeen's programme is the best in Scotland but it has a long way to go before it can match your production. Keep up the good work and all the best."

Ipswich Town's programme is certainly one of the best, Dennis. Leicester, Sheffield Wednesday, Aston Villa, the two Manchester clubs, Queens Park Rangers, Watford and a few others take some beating.

ENGLISH League football was denied the services of a fine prospect when Derby County defender and Yorkshire cricketer Alan Ramage (left) was forced to quit the game at the tender age of 24. Ramage's cricket career continues but the more physical demands of soccer curtailed his career when it promised so much at the Baseball Ground.

His injuries limited his first team appearances at Derby to 37 and a player of immense promise was lost to the game.

John Newman, who guided Ramage's career when he was second in command to Colin Addison at Derby, says: "I saw Alan mark Joe Jordan out of the game when he played for Middlesbrough. We got him to Derby and I am convinced that he would have become an extremely effective defender, but, unfortunately, we saw only a brief glimpse of his potential."

Hopefully, Alan Ramage, who quit soccer in the 1981-82 season, will enjoy a fruitful career on the cricket field for his beloved Yorkshire.

"FLASH" JACK — NEVER

THERE is an endless list of stories about Jack Charlton (below), the former Leeds United and England centre-half, who is making a name for himself in soccer management.

I love the one about the incident following his decision to chase a 50-50 ball for Leeds United with Southampton's speedy winger Terry Paine.

Big Jack finished up on his back with a ripped sock, ripped shinpad... and ripped skin.

He chased after Paine and grabbed him round the throat until match referee Jim Finney intervened to save Paine's life.

"Jack", snapped Jim, "you should be sent off for that, but I'll let things slide this time. The little b...d deserved it."

Another delightful tale concerned Jack Charlton's thrifty nature. Indeed, after hearing it I thought Big Jack might make a fine Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Jack, a keen angler, invited a friend to join him for a morning's fishing in a lake near Sheffield. At noon Jack put away his gear and invited his friend to join him for lunch in the village at the bottom of the hill.

"Delighted, Jack," said the friend. So off they walked to the village. Imagine the friend's surprise when Jack emerged from the village store clutching a meat pie, which he offered to his friend.

Nothing "flash" about Jack!



PAUL Goddard had just finished his first training session with the full England squad which was preparing for the vital World Cup tie against Hungary at Wembley.

"I realise now just how much I have to learn," said the West Ham striker. "Just training with players such as Kevin Keegan and Glenn Hoddle is an education."

"I'm fully aware that I must work on my own game if I'm to make it at the highest level."

A refreshing change from the brash claims by lesser talented players who come within a whiff of international football.

But then Goddard has always been a quiet person — despite his nickname "Sarge" a reference to his connections with the Boys Brigade.

When he and Clive Allen were scoring freely for Queens Park Rangers

in the Second Division, it was Allen who claimed most of the spotlight.

Allen eventually moved for £1 million... West Ham paid £800,000 for Goddard.

Dream Service

Tommy Docherty, always willing to give an opinion, said at the time:

"West Ham have the better deal."

He was manager of Q.P.R. then and he's been proved correct — although Allen has had setbacks not entirely of his own making, of course.

The way West Ham play will invariably make it easy for a striker to settle in — Trevor Brooking and Alan Devonshire supply a dream service to the front men from midfield.

Goddard progressed in his usual quiet way. He won an F.A. Cup

winners' medal in 1980 when The Hammers beat Arsenal; in 1981 he won a Second Division Championship medal as West Ham re-wrote the history books.

Under-21 honours came his way and then, in November, 1981, he was promoted to the senior squad.

Success didn't go to his head. "My control isn't good enough. My finishing could also be better," he said.

"West Ham play a lot of touch football. This suits me. I'm only 5'9" so it's no use pumping high balls over to me. I prefer the ball played to me on the ground and it works well.

"David Cross is the perfect partner for me. He is so strong in the air. Mind you, he amazes me how he can miss an

SAIUTE 'SARGE'

— the fast learner



easy goal and the next minute score from a seemingly impossible angle!

"Playing for England has been my ambition ever since I was a kid. But international football comes along every two months or so.

"It's what a player does for his club every week that determines how far he goes. If I do well in the First Division England honours may come regularly, but not unless I produce the goods for my club."

He continues: "I've never set myself targets. Even after that very first England call-up, I forgot about it and concentrated on the next West Ham game."

His partner-in-goals David Cross is full of praise for the young Harlington-born striker.

"Paul's a good listener, very willing to learn. It was easy to build up a good understanding with him because he's such an intelligent player.

"I particularly like the way he can hold on to the ball, turn a defender and come away in a split second. He's happy when he has his back to the defender because he can send his marker the wrong way.

"I wouldn't like to say how far Paul can go in the game. What I will say is that having played alongside Bryan Robson, I rated Pop as one of the greatest goalscorers of the Seventies.

"Paul has many similar qualities and if he scores as many goals as Pop — around 250 in the League — he'll have done well."

ENGLAND had just suffered one of their most humiliating defeats in years at the hands of the Welsh, a team made up mainly of unfashionable players from unfashionable clubs.

As Wales celebrated their 4-1 victory in 1980—just a few weeks before England were due to play in the European Championship Finals—Leighton James, their often controversial but always talented winger, said: "I feel like the Ayatollah—back out of exile!"

James had been the Welsh star, scoring one goal and causing panic each time he had possession.

It was all so different from six months previously when James thought his international career had come to a halt.

James and the then Wales manager Mike Smith didn't exactly see eye-to-eye.

"The last straw came when we played in Turkey in a European Championship tie in November, 1979.



James saved by England 'rescue act'

"We were 1-0 down and I was sure that if I'd gone on as substitute I could have done something.

"Instead Mike Smith sent on John Mahoney and I wondered if I'd played my last game for my country."

Then . . . Smith went and Mike England took over as manager of Wales—and James' career, which he thought was stuck on 37 caps, took off again.

"From the start Mike made it clear he wanted me to help the younger players in the team, such as David Giles and Ian Walsh. He felt my experience could make it easier for them and I regarded this as a great compliment.

"He'd rescued my international career. People have accused me of being inconsistent, but the truth is no player can perform to an absolute peak week after week.

"The most important factor is how the team performs. If the side as a unit is functioning well that's all that matters.

"This has been Wales' strength, our team work. We've only had 16 or 17 players to choose from and we've built up a tremendous understanding."

There was another boost waiting for James when John Toshack, busy

steering Swansea City from the Fourth Division to, ultimately, the top of Division One, signed him for £130,000 from Burnley.

It put James' combined transfer fees near the £800,000 mark: Burnley to Derby County (£300,000), Derby to Queens Park Rangers (£180,000), Q.P.R. to Burnley (£160,000) and then the move to Swansea.

Toshack and James had been Wales team-mates, of course, and he made his debut in the last game of 1979/80 as substitute at Charlton; City won 2-1 and he scored a goal.

"Swansea presented a whole new challenge to me," says James. "The way the fans and the whole city had been behind the team as they climbed the League was fantastic.

"I've never doubted my ability and when we arrived in Division One I

When Mike England took over as Wales manager, he gave dashing wingman Leighton James a new lease of international life.

genuinely believed we could win the League. Why not? Unless you set your sights high you'll achieve little."

The only blackspot in a memorable 1981/82 was when Wales missed out on the World Cup Finals.

"We had our best chance for years. I was sure we'd be in Spain. That home draw against Iceland still haunts me.

"The European Championship draw wasn't too kind to us, with two trips behind the Iron Curtain again to Yugoslavia and Bulgaria.

"But we've a good team in the true sense of the word and we may surprise a few people."

PUZZLE THEM OUT!

1. ALL ALONG THE LINE

If you start with the correct letter and move one at a time (up, down, across, diagonally) to take in every letter, you can spell the name of a club, its ground, and its nickname.



2. ON THE OVERLAP

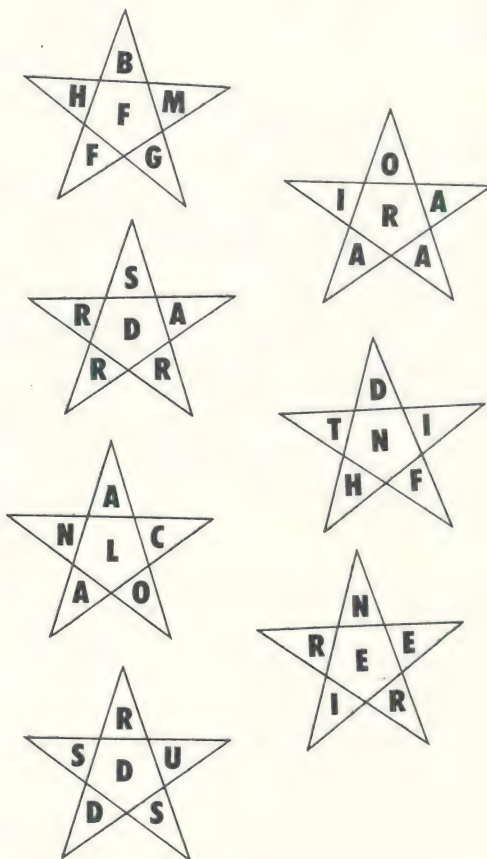
Start where you like and enter your answers around the ball with one letter in each space. Each answer must overlap the preceding one by at least two letters, so your final answer will, of course, overlap the start of your first answer.

Clues: Mabbutt, Hilaire, —circle, Moses, England.



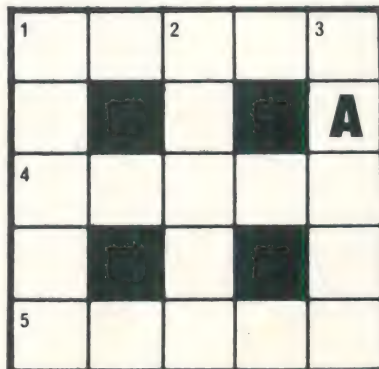
3. SHOOTING STARS

Take one letter from each star in turn reading downwards to find the name of a top striker. Each letter can only be used once, so there are six strikers to be found.



4. LEFT OR RIGHT?

This isn't a political puzzle, it's just when you've solved these rather easy soccer clues you're stuck with the problem of deciding which grid the answers have to go in. But don't worry, the AA have appeared to help you get off on the right road.



5. UP FOR THE CUP

Nine different clubs won the F.A. Cup in the years 1970 to 1980, and eight of them feature in the frame below. With the help of the year alongside, can you fit the clubs' names into the frame, one name going on each line? There are, of course, only seven lines and, if you fill them in correctly, the eighth team will appear reading downwards in the central column. After that, tackle the questions underneath.

1	1978	I	P	S	W	I	C	H	T	O	W	N	
2	1976		S	O	U	T	H	A	M	P	T	O	N
3	1974				L	I	V	E	R	P	O	O	L
4	1973	S	U	N	D	E	R	L	A	N	D		
5	1972		L	E	E	D	S	U	N	I	T	E	D
6	1971			A	R	S	E	N	A	L			
7	1975	W	E	S	T	H	A	M					

- a) When did the eighth team win the Cup?
b) What is the missing ninth team?
c) Two of the nine clubs had two wins each. Which clubs

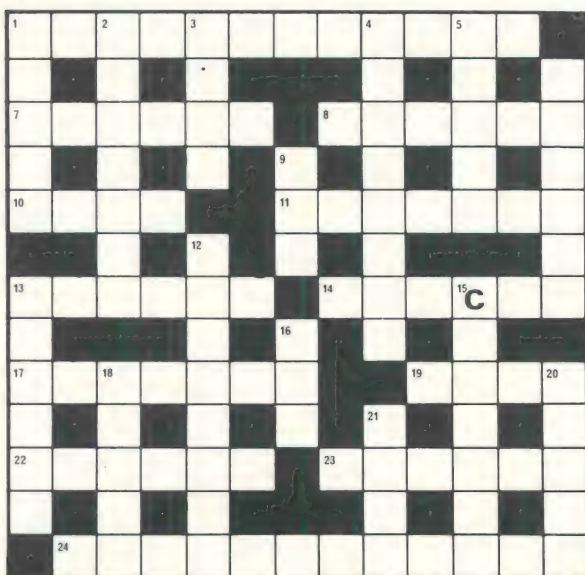
- and in which years did they win?
d) What connects the eighth club's victory with the ninth club?

6. DOUBLE TROUBLE

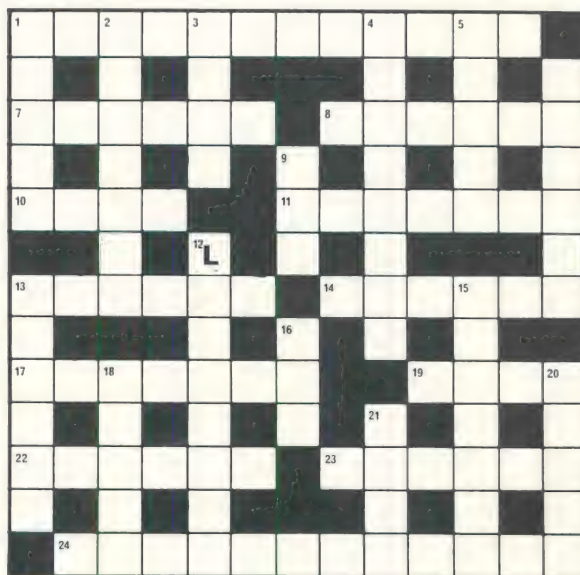
All the soccer words below came out of these two crossword grids, so can you fit them back in? But be

careful. When the words came out, the multiple words became separated and it's the separated parts which are shown in the lists below. Naturally they have to be re-united to be entered back in the grids. For example, is 1 across possibly Neil Phillips? Or might it be Lionel Weller? Actually it's neither, but we have put in a couple of very helpful letters to start you off.

GRID A



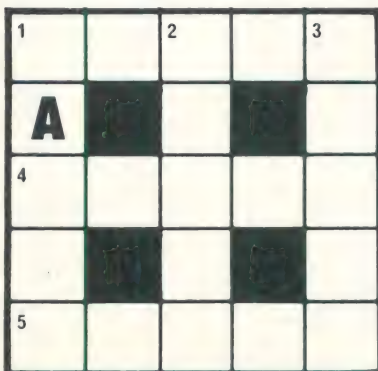
GRID B



- 3 BLY
IAN
LEE
OWL
TED
- 4 ARDS
- CITY
DANI
FREE
HALF
JEFF
JOHN
KROL
LEFT
NEIL
- PARK
RAID
ROOF
- 5 CLARK
COLIN
FINAL
INTER
- MAIER
ROOTS
SAGAR
STAIR
TAMPA
- 6 ANGLOS
APPEAL

- ARCHIE
BARTON
DOBING
LATHAN
LIONEL
LISTED
LITTLE
MONCUR
- REILLY
SIVORI
TAYLOR
TIGERS
WELLER
- 7 ALLISON
CARDIFF
- EVERTON
GEMMILL
MAGPIES
THISTLE
VICTORY
WALSALL
- 8 CHARLTON
- COVENTRY
PHILLIPS
SOMERTON
TRANSFER
- 12 PROFESSIONAL

- A. Fairclough, for example
B. Birmingham club
C. Ref. colour
D. Sansom, say
E. Plays the ball in the air
F. Scottish club
G. Chelsea's nickname
H. Macabrely-named keeper
I. West Ham's Park
J. Jardine, maybe
K. Indecisive results



ANSWERS

1. Plymouth Argyle, Home Park, Pilgrims.
2. Kevin—Vince—Centre—Remi—Mike (—Kevin).
3. BIRTLES, FASHANU, FRANCIS, GODDARD, HARFORD, MARINER.
4. LEFT-HAND GRID Across G1—Blues; B4—Aston; D5—Kenny, Down C1—Black; 12—Upton; J3—Sandy. RIGHT-HAND GRID Across H1—Death; B4—Villa; KS—Draws. Down A1—David; F2—Alloa; E3—Heads.
5. 1. Ipswich Town; 2. Southampton; 3. Liverpool; 4. Sunderland; 5. Leeds United; 6. Arsenal; 7. West Ham; a) Chelsea in 1970; b) Manchester United in 1977; c) Arsenal 1971 and 1979, West Ham 1975 and 1980; d) Chelsea won in a replay at Old Trafford.
6. Grid A: 1. Coventry City Clark; 2. Victory; 3. Neil; 4. Charlton; 5. Tampa; 6. Weller; 7. Archie; 8. Lammie; 9. Owl; 10. Krol; 11. Walsall; 12. Colin Lee; 13. Taylor Tigers; 14. Moncur; 15. Cardiff; 16. Bly; 17. Gemmill; 18. Maier; 19. Ards; 20. Sagar; 21. John; 22. Reilly; 23. Dobing; 24. Free transfer. Grid B: 1. Somerton Park Stair; 2. Magpies; 3. Roof; 4. Phillips; 5. Roots; 6. Lionel; 7. Anglos; 8. Sivori; 9. Ian; 10. Raid; 11. Allison; 12. Left-half; 13. Listed Little; 14. Appeal; 15. Everton; 16. Ted; 17. Thistle; 18. Inter; 19. Jeff; 20. Final; 21. Dani; 22. Lathan; 23. Barton; 24. Professional.

Frank demonstrates the heading power for which Manchester United paid a massive fee.



STARS

FRANK Stapleton and Sandy Clark have a lot in common. They both play soccer for a living. They are both highly respected professionals in the English and Scottish Leagues. They both lead forward lines, and they both score goals more regularly than their team-mates.

Stapleton has become one of Europe's most dangerous strikers since arriving by boat from the Republic of Ireland a decade ago to try to scratch a living kicking a football on Saturday afternoons.

Scratch a living? He took the Football League by the scruff of the neck to carve out a magnificent career with Arsenal and Manchester United.

And his deeds for the Republic of Ireland are destined to carry him into Irish soccer history with the likes of the legendary Johnny Carey, Tony Dunne and Noel Cantwell, all of whom played for the same club as Frank, Manchester United.

Stapleton took the same well-worn path that brought fellow Irishmen David O'Leary and Liam Brady into the First Division.

Now, the illustrious trio have gone their separate ways after cutting their teeth at Arsenal, a soccer academy for so much rich young talent from across the Irish Sea.

Sandy Clark, like Stapleton, has that irrepressible appetite for goals. He thinks nothing of thrusting his willowy

frame amidst flying boots in a packed penalty area if there is the hint of a goal.

Sandy needs less than a half chance to inflict the maximum misery on goalkeepers willing, but not able, to keep his name from pride of place on the match score-sheet.

Clark has been annoying Scottish League defences for Airdrie since he arrived at Broomfield Park as a spring-heeled young professional with a lethal goal-scoring instinct in 1974.

Sandy has used Airdrie to fashion his career in the same way that Frank has pledged his allegiance to Arsenal and Manchester United.

In short, Stapleton and Clark are goal-scorers supreme in their respective theatres of operation.

But there the similarity ends, for Stapleton has struck it rich and could probably fly off to Honolulu tomorrow to spend the rest of his life in luxury without earning another penny, while his Scottish Premier Division counterpart has to settle for a more modest standard of living.

"Don't say I'm poor," pleads Sandy,

careful to point out that he is better off than most of his contemporaries and a long, long way from the dole queue.

Frank Stapleton and Sandy Clark have both risen from comparatively humble beginnings, but the Irish striker has jetted into the superstar bracket with a lifestyle to match.

Sandy keeps his bank manager happy by combining his natural soccer playing activities on Saturday afternoons and evenings in the week with a job of work outside soccer.

He is one of Scotland's many part-time footballers, every bit as ambitious as the English League players but with fewer opportunities to strike it rich without the support of another job.

The sharply contrasting lifestyles of Frank Stapleton and Sandy Clark make a fascinating study in sporting destinies.

Stapleton lives like a king in comparison to so many Third and Fourth Division players whose clubs are struggling to pay their players modest wages.

He lives in a lovely house near Manchester and drives a limousine that could break all the speeding laws if Frank was that way inclined.

Fortunately, he does not live dangerously unless he happens to find himself in a packed penalty area with the ball sitting up to allow him a shot at goal.

He rarely stays in Britain if he takes a holiday, preferring to pop across to the

Republic of Ireland for a break, or more important, descend on his birthplace of Dublin.

Frank can soak up the sun like the next man, relishing the holiday resorts of Spain and other havens on the Mediterranean coast.

His £900,000 transfer to Manchester United before the start of the 1981-82 season presented him with the financial boost he needed to secure his future.

At a conservative estimate Frank now earns upwards of £50,000 a year. But that is only a start. On top of that vast pay packet, more than 10 times the average take home pay for an employee, he picks up loads of extras.

If Frank makes a public appearance at a social function in Manchester, he will often be paid for making the effort to attend. Some footballers can earn several thousand pounds a year in that way.

If a company believe that Frank's jet black locks or fine physique can help sell their products, they will draw up a contract with the Manchester United superstar worth thousands.

Frank is only a starter in this high-earning sphere, but the success of such great sportsmen as Bjorn Borg, Ian Botham, Kevin Keegan, and Sebastian Coe in this field has convinced Frank and so many other top players that there is gold in dem commercial hills.

So it's riches all the way. But nothing more than Frank Stapleton's talents deserve after graduating from the park pitches of Dublin.

Fortunately, the big-time has never gone to his head. He is quiet, modest and retiring.

Sandy Clark, who sprang to prominence by cracking 22 League goals in Airdrie's promotion to the Premier Division at the end of the 1979-80 season, is showing all and sundry that a footballer can enjoy himself just as much as the superstar players in choosing to combine football with a job outside the game.

Sandy is the popular manager of a credit company, in charge of 27 employees who love to get him on to the subject of football.

He works 9.0-5.0, five days a week in Glasgow, 14 miles from his semi-detached house in a small village just outside Airdrie.

Four trains an hour run to Airdrie from Glasgow Queen Street station but Sandy prefers to climb into his Vauxhall Cavalier and slip smoothly through the country roads to the big city.

Unlike Frank Stapleton's commitment to daily training in the mornings at United's Cliff ground, Sandy is called into Broomfield Park just twice a week, on Tuesday's and Thursday's between 6.30 and 9.0 p.m.

Airdrie concentrate on physical activities on Tuesdays, working on their sharpness on the Thursday night. And few Scottish strikers are sharper than Sandy.

It would be wrong to suggest that he does not envy some of the advantages enjoyed by Frank Stapleton, 200 miles south.

Modest Earnings

"If I was training full time I would be a better player," says Sandy. "If you have more time you can work on aspects of your play and make them better."

"But Airdrie is such a great club that we will always do better than most on a part-time basis," adds Sandy, who has been the subject of interest from Celtic.

Sandy decided to mix business (work) with pleasure (football) when he sent the scouts racing to Airdrie Boys Club games to see an exciting young striker with thunder in his boots.

His earnings from soccer are modest by Stapleton standards. He averages about £5,000 a year, boosted by win bonus handouts of sums between £70 and £120. If Airdrie draw, Sandy picks up half that money.

His earnings from business and soccer are roughly those enjoyed by a full-time Celtic or Rangers star, a salary in the region of £20,000.

Sandy, too, likes to travel abroad for his holidays. He takes his wife to Ibiza and Majorca, but two years ago settled for a fortnight in Southport, Lancashire.

The opportunity to kick a ball in England would interest Sandy Clark, but if that doesn't happen he is more than contented to continue the life-style he has enjoyed since making his debut in the mid-Seventies.

"Football's in the blood," he says. "When I'm too old to play I'd like to do some coaching, or even manage a club. Money is not the be all and end all of life."

"Just ask Frank Stapleton."

APART...

The contrasting lifestyles of two superb goalscorers: Frank Stapleton (left) of Manchester United and Sandy Clark (right) of Airdrie.



Sandy (left) battles tenaciously for the ball with Aberdeen's Alex McLeish

Note: As this interview went to press Sandy was transferred to West Ham.



These Saints will

SOON after being appointed manager of Southampton, Lawrie McMenemy put himself under enormous personal pressure by publicly delaring: "I have set myself five years at this club. If I haven't achieved something at the end of that time I'll quit."

That was in December, 1973, when Southampton, better known for the South Coast town that provided a berth for the QE2 than for football, seemed destined to slide further down soccer's backwaters.

Seven years later as the Eighties dawned, the big Geordie was still at The Dell. His dynamic, courageous style of management had swept away the cobwebs and country cousins image with the force of a hurricane to launch Saints into the most successful and exciting period of their history.

Two Wembley Cup Finals—F.A. Cup winners in 1976 and League Cup runners-up in 1979, sixth place in the First Division in 1980-81, and in the top slot last season, had established Southampton as one of the country's leading clubs and the name Lawrie McMenemy in the top echelon of management.

Yet he had made an almost disastrous start to his career at The Dell.

After 28 years of hard work and careful planning Ted Bates had left the Saints in a good position both at the bank and in the First Division.

But within six months Saints were back in the Second Division and the fans were calling for McMenemy's head.

The more physically demanding Second Division was no fit stage for the super skills of Saints stars Mick Channon, Jim McCalliog and Peter Osgood, and they struggled.

Questions were asked about the big man's ability. After all his pedigree in the game was hardly Cruft's class. As a player with Gateshead he never saw Football League action and his managerial experience was gained at Doncaster and Grimsby.

The jeers gave way to cheers in January, 1976, though, when Saints won an F.A. Cup Third Round replay against Aston Villa and went on to beat Blackpool, West Brom, Bradford City and then Crystal Palace in the Semi-Finals.

Players unsuited to the rigours of the Second Division were tailor-made for the passion and glory of the F.A. Cup.

Southampton had never won the trophy... until May 1st when little Bobby Stokes hit the Wembley winner against overwhelming favourites Manchester United.

All Saints Day 1976 belonged to Lawrie McMenemy. Not only had he won the F.A. Cup but the hearts of the supporters.

Saints returned to Wembley for the 1976 Charity Shield and League Cup Final in 1979 but lost both, to Liverpool and Nottingham Forest respectively.

More important than winning Cups was gaining promotion back to the First Division in 1977-78 when Saints ended as runners-up to Bolton.

Inspiration behind that triumph and the following consolidating seasons in the top flight was skipper Alan Ball.

Bought from Arsenal for £60,000 in December, 1976, the former England midfield dynamo proved he'd lost little of his drive and enthusiasm for the game.

To buy him back from Blackpool in 1980-81 after his brief flirtation with management had failed was an even

bigger gamble. But it certainly paid dividends.

That wasn't the first time McMenemy had caused transfer controversy.

He had signed Peter Osgood and Charlie George, both with reputations for being difficult to handle, and then brought Kevin Keegan back from Hamburger SV in West Germany.

To snatch the England captain from under the noses of a host of other bigger name clubs was a master-stroke.

So was the signing of David Armstrong, one of the best left-sided midfield players in the game, from Middlesbrough for £750,000 at the beginning of last season.

The Southampton story



go marching on

Armstrong was an instant success. Keegan, troubled by injuries at first, rewarded McMenemy's faith by topping his previous best goal tally before the 1981-82 season was half-way through.

Most satisfying goal of the lot for Kevin last season was his 19th which proved the eighth minute winner at Middlesbrough on January 30th. It fired Southampton to the top of the First Division for the first time in their history.

The small club with no past or tradition had arrived to prove they had a very fine future.

As Southampton face the remaining years of the Eighties with ever-growing confidence and pride few of

(Below) Southampton make history with their only win in the F.A. Cup Final—in 1976. (Right) Mick Channon, a great goalscorer in his second spell with the club. (Far right) Manager Lawrie McMenemy, a shrewd operator in the transfer business.





the fans that pack the compact Dell week after week will have heard the name Reverend A. B. Sole.

In these days of Kevin Keegan, David Armstrong, Nick Holmes, Ivan Golac, Chris Nicholl, Alan Ball, Steve Moran and Malcolm Waldron it isn't surprising few would know of the man who formed a soccer team from St. Mary's Young Men's Christian Association in 1885.

Within six years they had established themselves as the best side in the County, winning the Hampshire Cup twice and the Senior Cup twice.

Soon the whole country was talking of the Rev. Sole's lads when in 1891 the F.A. Cup came to Southampton.

They beat Warmley 4-1 in the First Round and then slammed seven past Reading in the next only to be kicked out of the competition by the Football Association for fielding two ineligible players.

By the time Southampton St. Mary's met Bury before 75,000 fans in the 1900 Cup Final at Crystal Palace, they had moved into The Dell after playing at the nearby Hampshire County Cricket ground.

Unfortunately the red and white stripes, worn for the first time in 1896, were thrashed 4-0.

Over the next decade Saints were to win Southern League titles and make another F.A. Cup Final appearance against Sheffield United in 1902 with players such as the legendary Hampshire cricketer C. B. Fry and England goalkeeper Jack Robertson.

After the First World War, the club gained entry to the Third Division when it was formed in 1920.

In only their second season in the League, Saints won the Third Division (South) title, losing just four games and conceding 21 goals.

With Second Division status the club decided to build a new West Stand and buy the freehold of The Dell.

To raise the necessary capital top players were transferred. Full-backs Tom Parker and Fred Titmuss, later to become manager and chief scout,

Steve Moran, one of the outstanding products of Saints' youth scheme.

were sold to Arsenal (for £3,250) and Plymouth (£1,750) respectively.

The fans were further incensed when international Bill Rawlings, who scored 187 League and Cup goals in just nine seasons, went to Manchester United for a then incredible £3,860.

The great depression years of the 1930's was also a sad period for football clubs.

Saints weren't as badly hit as most, thanks to the goalscoring genius of Ted Drake whose £6,000 transfer to Arsenal brought financial security to The Dell.

After the Second World War another young man, destined to become one of the game's most famous names, joined the club. Ted Bates, who helped to shape the destiny of the Saints as player, assistant manager and then manager.

Other well-known players were to wear the red and white . . . such as England internationals Alf Ramsey and Bill Ellerington, Scotland 'keeper Ian Black and striker Charlie Wayman, a then record £10,000 signing from Newcastle United in 1947.

In 1948-49 and 1949-50, Saints were pipped for promotion to the First Division.

But rather than strengthen their position, they slumped and 1952-53 saw them being relegated to the Third Division with Barnsley.

After three dismal seasons in the Third, Ted Bates took over as manager. Within a season he had completely rebuilt the side.

Derek Reeves was brought from Bournemouth and Scotsman George O'Brien from Leeds United.

Providing the service for Southampton's new strike force were young wing wizards Terry Payne—later to break the club's Football League appearance record with 713 games from 1956-74—and John Sydenham.

Saints won the Third Division title in 1959-60, scoring 106 League goals with Reeves hitting a record 47 and O'Brien 29 in all competitions.

Six years later, in 1965-66, Saints clinched promotion to the First Division when they finished runners-up to Manchester City.

Ted Bates knew he had to strengthen the team and paid Norwich City £55,000 for Ron Davies.

The young Welsh international formed a lethal partnership with Martin Chivers and topped the League's marksmen's chart in his first season with 37 goals.

After a couple of indifferent seasons, Southampton qualified for Europe for the first time in 1969-70, but lost in the Third Round of the old Fairs Cup to the then-holders Newcastle United.

By then Dell favourite Chivers had been sold to Spurs in a £125,000 deal. He was replaced up front by a young lad from Wiltshire named Mick Channon who was to win 46 England caps and become the club's record goalscorer with over 175 goals. Mick had a spell with Manchester City before returning.

In 1971-72 Saints were in Europe again only to lose their U.E.F.A. Cup-tie to Athletic Bilbao.

Despite defeat Saints had broken new frontiers and the fans were demanding more from their pioneering Saints.

The job of bringing them that success was handed over to Lawrie McMenemy.

His determination to lift Southampton to a position of real strength and class in Europe is explained by one of his former players.

David Peach, the defender whose Semi-Final goal clinched a Wembley appearance for Saints in the 1976 F. A. Cup Final, says: "The trouble with the big man is that he will never be totally satisfied until he has won the European Cup, League Championship, F.A. Cup and League Cup—all in the one season.

"No First Division manager is shrewder in transfer deals. He always seems to get the right sort of players at the right price. And the signing of Kevin Keegan was one of the most magnificent transfer achievements of all time."

But Southampton aren't relying on the Kevin Keegans and other established stars for their future. Thanks to McMenemy the club's youth policy is unrivalled throughout the League.

The club now have a team of scouts covering the whole country and in London a soccer centre which has stolen youngsters from Arsenal, Spurs and West Ham.

Among the products of this scheme are Steve Williams, Steve Moran, George Lawrence, David Wallace and David Puckett, priceless gems helping Southampton close the gap that separates a good First Division side from one capable of matching the overall qualities possessed by the likes of Liverpool, Ipswich, Aston Villa and Manchester United.

As David Peach has said, Lawrie McMenemy won't be satisfied or feel his job is done until that gulf has been bridged and Southampton are firmly established as one of soccer's giants.



NORTH-EAST CROSSTALK

between

JOHN CRAGGS

MIDDLESBROUGH
and

MICK BUCKLEY

SUNDERLAND



Will the boom times return?

Craggs: We are going through tough times in the North-East! Battling against relegation, as experienced by Sunderland and Middlesbrough, wasn't the best way to spend a season. Yet it seems to fit in well with the general soccer scene in the area.

Buckley: Managers like Brian Clough, Lawrie McMenemy and Bobby Robson have all turned down the chance to be boss at Sunderland. Players, too, from other parts of the country, are usually not too keen to try their luck in the North-East.

Craggs: It's a far cry from the 1950's, when Sunderland were known as the "Bank of England Club". They paid out huge sums for players and were always in the headlines. But fortunes could soon take a turn for the better at Roker and Ayresome and supporters find they have a winning team to cheer.

Buckley: Our fans certainly deserve a successful side. In the past they watched stars such as Raich Carter, Patsy Gallacher, Len Shackleton and Charlie Hurley, and the sense of tradition is strong at Sunderland. I know that the present squad of players is aware of this and are determined to give 100 per cent to bring about an improvement at Roker.

Craggs: Well, you've a reputation as an all-action type over 90 minutes, and Barry Siddall and Shaun Elliott are two Sunderland players who have impressed a lot of people. At Middlesbrough, I like to think that we, too, have good players in a side which is being re-built.

Buckley: It was a blow when 'Boro lost their entire midfield. Craig Johnston, Mark Proctor and David Armstrong were all class men, difficult to replace, and nobody must realise this better than yourself—after all, you've been a consistent performer at Ayresome for the last decade.

Craggs: Those years have been enjoyable, even if during them we've never won a big trophy. In fact, even though we've had players of the calibre of George Camsell, Micky Fenton, Wilf Mannion, George Hardwick and Brian Clough on our books in earlier days, we've failed to lift a major Cup. In the three or four seasons I believe I've left, I want to see 'Boro's manager, Bobby Murdoch, achieve success. I think he has similar problems to the Sunderland boss, Alan Durban.

Buckley: Both managers are looking for the right blend, and Mr. Durban's way is to encourage players to have confidence in what they are doing. He makes sure that everyone gets a fair deal, but if the team isn't combining as he wants it to, he disposes of those he is not satisfied with.

Craggs: At Middlesbrough, Bobby Murdoch's work before taking over as boss was connected with the development of youngsters. He was very successful at this, and the respect he has gained in working with players has helped him as a manager.

Buckley: If a manager has the respect of his team he can motivate it, just as Jackie Charlton did at Middlesbrough when he took them to promotion in 1974. You must have had high hopes when you went into the First Division.

Craggs: After walking away with the Second Division Championship as we did we were optimistic enough to fancy our chances against the top teams. But our team didn't live up to the expectations, even though there were periods in the League and F.A. Cup when we promised to go places.

Buckley: We had similar hopes when we went up into Division One in 1980, only to suffer setbacks and a drop to the wrong end of the table. I was sorry for the fans at Roker, who need only the slightest encouragement to turn up in their thousands.

Craggs: Our supporters have a long history of disappointments, and this is perhaps one of the reasons why they don't regularly roll up in large numbers. At Sunderland, the crowds have always been bigger than those at Ayresome.

Buckley: Oddly enough, it's our fans who put pressure on us at home. They are so anxious for us to do well, that we feel their anxiety spreading to us on the pitch when we are struggling.

Craggs: Struggling is something both clubs have been familiar with lately. At 'Boro, we haven't the cash to buy our way out of our troubles, and will be concentrating on bringing the youngsters through as we've done before—then looking to them to collaborate with the more experienced players to get the right results.

Buckley: As Sunderland's financial resources are not what they were, Alan Durban will be more determined than ever to make good buys when he lays out cash. If 'Boro's methods, and ours, pay dividends, the North-East could recapture its reputation for being "The Hot-Bed of Soccer".

'Keeper Barry Siddall.



Football



"'Ullo-'Ullo—Some of our fans have been knocking the old buildings about a bit, I see."



"Don't forget, Butch—for the good name of our club and the prestige of English football, we've got to keep a low profile."



"Yosef Kronekkrawhazasharlo-trooshprovokskilshevalardani-doostre—"

Funnies



"No, I never mind him going to France to watch his team. He always brings back something nice."



"Isn't it kind of their manager to send us over some Rhubic Cubes to steady our nerves before the big match."



"Meet Manuel—married my sister on a Spanish package tour."

FRANS Thijssen used to sell travel tickets to England and dream about one day playing in the First Division.

At that time he was with FC Twente in his native Holland and venues like Old Trafford, Anfield and Highbury seemed a million miles away.

But not only did the skilful Dutchman get his wish, he was also crowned *Footballer of the Year* after just two seasons with Ipswich Town.

No wonder the 30-year-old midfield player shakes his head in near disbelief when he says: "Coming to England was a dream but I never expected to win the biggest individual honour. It's the biggest thing that has happened.

Frans joined Ipswich in February, 1979, for a bargain fee of just £200,000 and he was quick to settle. He explains: "Ipswich were playing through the midfield which suited me fine. So many English teams rely on the long ball to the strikers and it would not have been easy fitting in to that sort of system."

But the presence of fellow countryman and former FC Twente colleague Arnold Muhren also helped. In fact, it was good friend Muhren who recommended Thijssen to Ipswich boss Bobby Robson.

Recalls the Portman Road boss: "Arnold knew I was looking for another midfield player and told me about Frans. I remember him saying

Thijssen's displays for the Suffolk club were instrumental in earning him a recall to the Dutch national side after a long absence. He regained his place in time to make the trip to Italy for the final stages of the European Championship in 1980.

Team-mate Muhren also played himself back into the international side and the pair were actively involved in their country's bid to qualify for the 1982 World Cup Finals.

But Thijssen suffered a calf injury during preparations for Holland's vital last game against France in Paris and was forced to withdraw. Muhren played but the Dutch, runners-up in the 1978 and 1974 competitions, lost 2-0 and saw their final qualifying

FRANS IGNORED THE LURE OF THE LIRA



hopes disappear.

Thijssen, married with two young daughters, was also close to winning English football's other top individual award but finished a close second to Ipswich club-mate John Wark of Scotland who collected the PFA Player of the Year trophy.

In the summer of 1981 the Dutch star had a difficult decision to make. His Ipswich contract had expired and he could have taken his pick of half a dozen top continental clubs including AC-Milan of Italy.

But in the end Bobby Robson's offer of a new two-year contract beat the lure of the lira and it's a decision Thijssen has never regretted. "I enjoyed my first two years with Ipswich and my family are happy in the area," he smiles, "so it was no problem to stay.

"At Ipswich I am surrounded by good players, all of them internationals. Each season I know we have a very good chance of winning something. I am lucky because it is not the same at other clubs.

"I enjoy everything about the game in England. The training was even harder in Holland. We would go for long road runs, but at Ipswich the only running is short sprints. And there is far more emphasis on working with the ball over here which I much prefer.

"In Holland we trained in the afternoons and we all had jobs which we did in the morning. I worked in a travel agency organising tickets for people's holidays and general trips to places all over the world.

"A lot of people would ask for tickets to England and I used to wonder what it would be like to play for one of the big clubs there. I saw plenty of English football on TV and it always seemed so much more exciting.

"It was just as I expected when I joined Ipswich and it made me a better player. The game is faster and I like to be involved so it suits me over here much better than in Holland."

Thijssen is just one of dozens of top Dutch players who have turned their backs on their own country to seek fame and fortune elsewhere. It's bad news for supporters in Holland... but few English fans are complaining.

that Frans was a better player than himself so that was good enough for me.

"Actually, I knew about Frans because we'd played FC Twente in the U.E.F.A. Cup and in friendlies and he'd impressed me then. But if he was a better player than Arnold I wasn't going to miss him."

The two Dutchmen cost a total of £350,000 and the astute Robson was able to recoup the cash, plus put £100,000 in the bank, from the sale of Brian Talbot to Arsenal.

With Thijssen and Muhren adding an exciting new dimension, it was no surprise when Ipswich set off in pursuit of the major honours. Oddly enough they captured their first-ever European prize, the U.E.F.A. Cup, against Dutch opposition.

Thijssen scored in both legs of that final against AZ '67 and he says:

"There's no doubt English football is better than Dutch. I had six years at FC Twente and before that I was at Nijmegen but I really wish I had come to England sooner.

"The standard is higher, there's far more atmosphere and it's a lot more enjoyable. I love going to the big grounds to play Manchester United and Liverpool, for example, because of the crowds.

"In Holland the fans are staying away from football. It was becoming too methodical and slow. I was fed up with it too and wanted a change. When Ipswich said they wanted me I jumped at the chance."

THE Brentford fans roared their approval as the tall young goalkeeper stepped forward at Griffin Park to accept their "Player of the Year" award.

His outstanding form in all 46 Division Four appearances in season 1974-75 earned Steve Sherwood the highest individual prize that the fans could offer. But he felt very uncomfortable about one particular fact... Sherwood was a Chelsea player!

Such has been the switch-back career of Watford's current first-choice keeper. Today he is 28, on a three year contract that ensures he remains part of the Vicarage Road-Graham Taylor-Elton John

present in that 74-75 season—yet belong to another club."

After years of frustration, and only 16 League appearances, Sherwood left Chelsea in season 1976-77. "I had to establish myself as someone's first choice."

He joined Watford and made his League debut for them away to Aldershot on April 12, 1977. "We lost 2-1, but at last I felt I was there as Watford's goalkeeper, not on another loan-trip."

Sherwood is ready to admit that he was inconsistent during his early days at Watford. But he was shattered when manager Taylor signed the very experienced Eric Steele from First Division Brighton.

STEVE SHERWOOD'S SWITCHBACK CAREER

bandwagon and maturing towards his peak as so many of the best goalkeepers do, as they approach their 30's.

But for most of his career, Sherwood has battled against erratic form, injuries and disappointments. A lot of players would have faded off the scene long ago. Sherwood gritted his teeth and emerged as a leading player in the Watford success-story.

Born in Selby, Sherwood was a Yorkshire Colts cricket trialist, but football won the day and he was snapped up by Chelsea as a teenager.

"A great club," said Sherwood: "but I was fighting two full internationals, Peter Bonetti of England and John Phillips of Wales, for a first-team place. And then there were the two London lads, Les Briley and Derek Richardson. It was a case of going on loan, time and again, just to gain first-team experience."

Sherwood's first trip was down to Brighton. But they never gave him a single League outing. Next he was loaned out to Millwall. There he was 100 per cent better off... they have him one full League outing!

"Then I was loaned to Brentford. I made more than 60 League appearances for them and learned a lot during my stay. But it was very strange to play so regularly—an ever-

Chelsea – Brighton – Millwall – Brentford — and now Watford

"It was back to the soul-destroying atmosphere of the Reserves. I was really depressed. And when I hit good form for the Reserves I damaged ankle ligaments and had to rest. Eric held the first-team place. And I also had Andy Rankin to contend with. It was almost Chelsea all over again."

Not quite. By now Sherwood had ridden his rough patch, matured and shown how good a keeper he had become. Steele played the first 27 games of season 1980-81, but Sherwood came back and regained his place.

"Oh yes, I remember my comeback alright... we were thrashed 5-0 in a League Cup tie at Coventry. But this time I held on and we never looked back. With this club the sky is the limit."

If any player has earned a crack at the sky it's Steve Sherwood.



SOME people think he's the most overrated player in the England set up. Others believe he's the nearest to a Continental England have in style and technique.

His critics say he doesn't dominate games. His supporters will tell you that the role he plays is usually appreciated only by those he plays alongside.

Despite all this, Ray Wilkins was well on his way to a half century of England caps by the age of 25, not to mention 250 League games for Chelsea and Manchester United.

At his Cheshire home Wilkins has a video of Ron Atkinson saying he didn't think Wilkins was a very good player—a comment Atkinson made as manager of West Brom and a T.V. "expert".

In fairness, Wilkins has another recording of Atkinson changing his mind about the players's ability.

The fact remains, though, that however good—or bad—you think Wilkins is, he's one of those players who never quite seems to have achieved as much as he promises.

He can pass a ball accurately over four or 40 yards . . . but doing just that earned him the nickname "Square Ball Wilkins" from John Bond—



(Above) Ray's goal for England in the 1980 European Championship. (Right) Manchester United manager Ron Atkinson, who was once critical of Ray's ability.



**Ray Wilkins
Man. United
and England**

CAN RAY BECOME A

Manchester's other manager and T.V. "expert".

Bond was referring to Wilkins' cross-field passes, believing he should use the ball more positively.

Wilkins says: "I've found myself in a strange situation. Since I joined United most of my games have been as anchor man in midfield . . . playing just in front of the back-four 'holding' the midfield.

"I've come off the field to praise from the manager for doing a good job for the team—and criticism from the Press, who don't appreciate what goes on.

"What should I do? Defy the manager's orders and be carpeted by him—but getting rave reviews in the papers? No—for me the manager's opinion is the one that counts."

Wilkins was helped by the arrival of Bryan Robson and Remi Moses from West Brom in 1981.

"They enable me to move forward more. The way we operate is that one of us always stays back—previously the role was just mine."

He continues: "I don't think a player is at his peak until he's 28. At that age he's still got the legs of a youngster—and the experience to go with his fitness.

"My aim is to be more dominant. I believe there's a bit more to come as far as I'm concerned . . ."

It's been mentioned that with his shrewd soccer brain Wilkins could



eventually move back to sweeper with ease.

"I've played in that position once or twice. I didn't particularly enjoy it and I can't honestly say it appeals to me.

"For one thing I don't think I'm fast enough. I could be caught out on the turn by a speedy forward.

"While playing at the back enables you to see the game pattern more clearly, I think I'll finish my career in midfield.

"But I do score goals. One of my best was the one for England that enabled us to draw with Belgium in the 1980 European Championships in Italy.

"I don't know if I'll still be playing at 35, as John Hollins and Alan Ball were last season. The reason they have kept going so long is not so much fitness, but a burning desire to play and a genuine love for the game.

"I have those qualities, so maybe I'll be there in nine or ten years' time.

"I hate just missing one match. It was murder being sidelined for so much of 1980/81 with a groin injury.

"When I'm not playing I have to watch what I eat—I only have to look at a slice of bread to put on weight!"

Will Wilkins go on to become a truly outstanding midfielder . . . or will he be remembered as a player who promised more than he achieved?

Ray believes he has the same qualities as long-playing Alan Ball.



(Left) Manchester City manager John Bond once referred to Ray as "Square Ball Wilkins".



WORLD-BEATER!



The arrival of Remi Moses (left) at Old Trafford has helped Ray's play



Surprisingly enough it was not until May 1951 that a foreign country appeared in a full international at Wembley. The first was the Argentine, who on May 9th in that year were beaten 2-1 by England with Stan Mortensen (Blackpool) getting both the home side's goals. Argentine were leading 1-0 until 11 minutes from time thanks largely to some great goalkeeping by Rugilo, but then Mortensen headed his two goals.

The first two World Cup competitions were won by the host countries—Uruguay in 1930 and Italy in 1934. The first country to win this trophy away from home was Italy in France in 1938 when they beat Hungary 4-2 in the Final.

Austria was the first foreign country to meet a British side in a full international. That was in Vienna, June 6th, 1908, when England won 6-1. A second game against Austria two days later produced an 11-1 win for England. Amateur inside-forward Vivian Woodward scored a total of six goals in these two games.

The first two countries outside of the British Isles to form Football Associations were Holland and Denmark, both in 1889.

The first country to beat England in a World Cup game was the United States with that shock 1-0 win at Belo Horizonte, Brazil, June 29th, 1950. Considering that the England team included such world famous players as Billy Wright, Tom Finney, Wilf Mannion and Stan Mortensen, this still remains one of the most surprising set-backs England have ever received.

Yugoslavia was the first country to escape defeat in a full international in England. This was at Highbury in November 1950 when the visitors held England to a 2-2 draw. England had previously enjoyed 16 victories against foreign visitors.

The first foreign country to prevent England from scoring in a full international was Austria. In Vienna, May 14th, 1930, when Austria were just beginning to build their Wunderteam, they held England to a goalless draw. The visitors did most of the attacking but could not break down a stubborn defence in which the Austrian goalkeeper, Rudolf Hiden, was so brilliant that Arsenal stepped in and secured his transfer for £2,000. Unfortunately for them the Ministry of Labour would not grant him a permit to work in England and the deal fell through.

Brazil was the first country to win the World Cup three times and were presented with the original World Cup trophy (the Jules Rimet Cup). They first won the trophy in 1958 by beating Sweden 5-2 and followed this in the next competition in 1962 with a 3-1 Final victory over Czechoslovakia. Their third win came in 1970 (action below) when they beat Italy 4-1 in the Final. Brazil were beaten in the Final when the competition was played in their own country in 1950—Uruguay winning 2-1.

The first two foreign countries (i.e. outside of Great Britain) to meet in a full international were Austria and Hungary. Indeed, few if any countries have met each other more regularly. They first clashed in Vienna, October

12th, 1902, when Austria won 5-0. We must not lose sight of the fact that the United States first met Canada in a soccer international in 1885.

England was the first country to score double figures in an international. This was in Belfast, February 18th, 1882, when England beat Ireland 13-0. It was Ireland's first international. Howard Vaughton, England's centre-forward from Aston Villa, became the first international to score five goals in a game. England's other scorers were Arthur Brown (4), Jimmy Brown 2, Arthur Cursham and Charles Bambridge.

The first Continental country to witness the defeat of a touring team from either the Football League or the Scottish League was Denmark. In 1907 Glasgow Celtic were beaten 2-1 by Copenhagen. The famous amateur club, the Corinthians, had previously lost games abroad in South Africa and North America.

Spain was the first foreign country to beat England in a full international. On that close season tour of 1929 England were feeling a bit jaded after a long train journey to Madrid following a 4-1 win over France in Paris and 5-1 victory over Belgium in Brussels. They were also without centre-forward George Camsell, who had scored four goals in Brussels. Still England began well and were leading 2-0 at the interval. However, the strain began to tell in the second-half, and amid scenes of great excitement, with the Civil Guards having to clear the crowd off the pitch at one stage, Spain went on to win 4-3, the winning goal being scored by the only amateur on the field.



WHEN Pat Jennings made his debut for Northern Ireland against Wales in April, 1964, Mal Donaghy was just five-years-old.

Eighteen years later, in 1982, Jennings was still in the Northern Ireland team that qualified for the World Cup Finals... and Donaghy, the Luton Town centre-back (left-back for his country), had grown up into an international-class defender.

Jennings isn't quite old enough to be Donaghy's father, but the 13-year difference in their ages was barely noticeable on the field. To see the Arsenal man playing, even though he's nearer 40 than 30, you'd never know he'd been a professional for half his life — he still has the enthusiasm for an apprentice.

Training for Jennings has never been a chore, although he admits the playing side isn't as much fun as it used to be.

Watford," he says. "I was happy there, although I couldn't turn down the chance to join a big club like Spurs."

During his 13 years at White Hart Lane Jennings made 472 League appearances, winning an F.A. Cup winners' medal, two League Cup winners' medals and a UEFA Cup winners' medal.

In the summer of 1977 Keith Burkinshaw made what must be the biggest mistake of his managerial career — and he's admitted he was wrong by selling Jennings to Arsenal for an almost laughable £40,000.

"Spurs asked me if I wanted to go," explain's Pat. "And if you want a player to stay you don't ask him if he wants to go, do you?"

"After so many years there it was a wrench to leave, but I knew Terry Neill from his days as Spurs manager and we'd played together for Ireland."

Three successive F.A. Cup Final appearances, the European Cup Winners' Cup Final plus, of course, the World Cup has seen Jennings achieve as much with Arsenal as he did with their rivals.

In fact, probably only Jennings could have switched clubs with such success, remaining a favourite with Spurs and being cheered each time he returned to White Hart Lane.

He possibly won't go into management, but the man whom the one and only Gordon Banks rates as the best goalkeeper he's ever seen could well bow out of soccer as the only Irishman to have won 100 international caps.

PAT'S AIM A 'TON' OF CAPS

"There's so much at stake these days. One mistake can be costly. I still recall the slip I made against Spurs in the F.A. Cup Third Round tie in 1981/82.

"It lost us the game. It's not good that there's so much pressure on players ... it takes something out of the game.

"I still love training, though. It's a wonderful feeling to be fit for ten months of the year. Even after all this time I look forward to going in every day."

Jennings is one of football's quiet men, which is a pity as a nicer, more intelligent player you couldn't wish to meet. His deep Irish brogue could become as famous as Lawrie McMenemy's Geordie tones if he appeared on television and radio more often, but that isn't Jennings' scene.

"Football is my career, not my life. My family always comes first. I like nothing better than going home and relaxing, playing a few records and just taking it easy."

Pat's story started in 1963 when, as a youngster playing in goal for Newry, he was spotted by Watford who signed him for £6,000. The shy 17-year-old from a family of ten arrived in England and quickly established himself in the Watford first team.

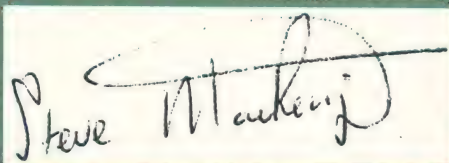
A year later Watford sold him to Spurs, making £20,000 profit — a lot of money in those days.

"I didn't particularly want to leave



FOCUS ON

STEVE MACKENZIE W.B.A.



Full name: **Stephen Mackenzie**
 Birthplace: **Romford, Essex.**
 Birthdate: **November 23, 1961**
 Height: **5ft 11ins**
 Weight: **12 stone**
 Previous clubs: **Crystal Palace, Manchester City**
 Favourite newspaper: **I'll read any paper**
 Favourite player: **Johan Cruyff**
 Player for the future: **Nicky Reid**
 Favourite other team: **Tottenham**
 Football hero of childhood: **Johan Cruyff**
 Favourite other sport: **Tennis**
 Most difficult opponent: **All difficult**
 Most memorable match: **Centenary F.A. Cup Final: Man. City v Spurs.**
 Unfortunately my team, City, lost after a replay.

Biggest disappointment: **No major disappointments**
 Friendliest away fans: **All the same**
 Favourite food and drink: **Cheese and milk**
 Miscellaneous likes ... dislikes: **Music, good company ... Ignorant people**
 Favourite Holiday Resort: **Nowhere in particular**
 Favourite TV star, male and female: **Terry Wogan, Diane Keen**
 Favourite activity on day off: **Shopping**
 Favourite singers: **Dionne Warwick, Barry Manilow, Johnny Mathis**
 After-match routine: **Down to the local pub for a drink**
 Best friend: **Hope I have a few**
 Biggest influences on career: **Mum and Dad, John Cartwright (England youth team manager)**

International honours: **England Youth and 'B' international caps**
 Personal ambition: **To be happy**
 If not a player, what job would you do? **Don't know**
 Which person in the world would you most like to meet? **Muhammad Ali and Bjorn Borg**

Muhammad Ali, former three times World Heavyweight Boxing Champion





JOE JORDAN
Scotland

Billy is chaired by Scotland team-mates Danny McGrain and Denis Law after his country's win over Czechoslovakia to qualify for the 1974 World Cup Finals.



We pay tribute to the former stars whose extra-special skills earn them prime places in Scotland's Hall of Fame

THE lithe, athletic figure fired itself at the hovering crossball. There was a sense of danger, a tingle of excitement, an electrifying moment of penalty box execution. The timing was absolutely supreme as the blond hair made perfect contact with the leather.

There was a whoosh as the ball hurtled past the frantic, hopelessly beaten goalkeeper. Denis Law had struck again!

That goal came in the coliseum of Hampden Park on a gloriously sunny afternoon against England in 1966. Law's soaring header from a left wing corner kick had even the great Gordon Banks standing back in an awe and admiration as the ball zipped towards its destination.

Magic moments like that made Denis Law a player for the fans to love and a player for opponents to fear. He is happily to the fore in Scottish soccer's Hall of Fame, a lightning swift, dazzling demon whose mammoth personality and appeal was world-wide.

"I remember that goal," says Spurs' outstanding raider Steve Archibald. "I was only about ten-years-old at the time, but I still knew what I liked in football... and Denis Law was certainly my hero."

"Denis always had this magnificent charisma, a marvellous aura all of his own. He had class and style. The cheeky strut, the chest sticking out, the

jersey flapping about outside his shorts and the shirt sleeves pulled right down.

"And, of course, he was the man who introduced the one arm salute after scoring a goal. He was easy to idolise. When I was with Aberdeen I got my picture taken with Denis while he was opening a store. Honestly, I was a kid again when I met him."

Scotland, of course, has unloaded many colourful characters onto football's stage... individuals with brilliant, bemusing talents that some believe should belong only to the South Americans.

The effervescent Tommy Docherty states quite firmly: "Scotland is second only to Brazil when it comes to unearthing real soccer talent."

JIMMY JOHNSTONE **-at times unstoppable**



"It's amazing, really. Consider the size and population of Brazil with that of Scotland. The population of Scotland is around five million. Goodness, there is about that number on the Copacabana Beach alone at the height of the Brazilian holiday period!"

Another Scot who played alongside Denis Law in the international side is lion-hearted Dave Mackay, who made his name as the powerhouse of the successful Spurs side of the Sixties. Mackay was a mighty marauder, an old-fashioned wing-half who allied skill with strength, precision with power.

Jim Baxter, of course, was an entirely different type of wing-half, a casual, lazy-looking character whose left foot was a magic wand of mesmerising possibilities when he decided to take control of a game.

His former Rangers team-mate John Greig, the present Ibrox boss, of course, says: "Jim used to tell us: 'Just

BILLY BREMNER **-boss on the field**

give the ball to The Glove and it will do the rest'.

"The Glove, by the way, was his own name for his left foot. And when you saw it in action you knew exactly what he meant. He could make that ball sit up and make speeches when the notion took him."

"Okay, he wasn't the hardest-working player in the world, but he was a bit special when he was waltzing around spraying the ball all over the place with astonishing ease."

Jimmy Johnstone also takes pride of place among the tartan elite. The Celtic winger drove left-backs to the point of distraction as he teased, tormented and tortured them with his glittering and prolific talents. One famous name to fall to jaunty Johnstone's box of tricks was ex-Leeds United stalwart Terry Cooper, who was being hailed as one of the finest defenders in the world when Celtic came up against the Elland Road team in the European Cup semi-final 13 years ago.

Tommy Gemmell, another flamboyant performer who belongs in the Hall of Fame with Scotland's cream, recalls: "Those games against Leeds were unforgettable. We won the first-leg at Elland Road with a deflected goal from George Connelly."

"Before the second-leg at Hampden, the gaffer Jock Stein kept pointing to Jimmy Johnstone, saying: 'He's the man who is going to win it for us. He's going to be unstoppable. Leeds won't be able to do anything against him. He'll tear them to shreds'."

Jimmy sends England full-back Terry Cooper the wrong way in an international at Wembley.

DENIS LAW —originator of the one arm salute

"He was indulging in a bit of psychology, of course. Wee Jimmy was one of those players whose mood had to be absolutely right before a game.

"But big Jock got him in the right frame of mind for that second-leg and Jimmy was just as unstoppable as the gaffer had predicted. I felt sorry for Terry Cooper that night. No left-back — myself included — could have lived with Johnstone. That night we eventually won 3-1 on aggregate and I bet Cooper was happy to see the back of Johnstone."

While Johnstone was weaving his merry way through defences in the cause of his beloved Celtic, there was an equally diminutive and equally talented right winger doing the same



Denis signals his goal against England in his own inimitable style.

MAGIC!

for Rangers — Willie Henderson.

"Aye, I enjoyed my football," says Henderson. "I just went out to do what came naturally. Tactics? We didn't worry too much about them. I just wanted the ball at my feet and the chance to get into my stride."

And Henderson got into his stride too many times for the comfort of defences, at home and abroad. Yet, strangely, wee Willie Wonderful could hardly see a hand in front of his place. He was virtually blind under floodlights!

"I had to wear contact lenses eventually," he says. "I got a fright when I first saw the size of the football pitch. I couldn't believe I had played on such a huge surface."

Charlie Cooke was another entrancing, ball-balancing, serpentine-weaving raider who once had a defender bemoaning: "We should give him a ball all to himself. When he gets going no one else can get a kick!"

Cooke, totally unpredictable, was hero-worshipped by the adoring Chelsea fans yet, sadly, he never made the appearances for the Scottish international side his skills undoubtedly warranted and demanded.

Another bristling bantam who adorned the Scottish jersey was battling Billy Bremner, a player who typified the never-say-die spirit of his country. The dynamic midfield man drove on Leeds and Scotland with relentless energy and ambition.

"A great player," enthuses former Scotland manager Willie Ormond. "I thought he was one of the most outstanding performers of the World Cup Finals in West Germany in '74.

"I was manager at the time, but Billy was certainly the boss on the field and he revelled in that role.

"It was just a pity that we didn't make

the latter stages of that tournament. As it was we beat Zaire and drew with both Brazil and Yugoslavia and were eliminated on goal difference. It was heart-breaking, really, but what a great welcome we got from our fans when we got home."

Present Celtic manager Billy McNeill was an aerial expert while playing for Celtic throughout the Sixties and mid-Seventies.

McNeill's golden head struck terror into the depths of defences as he

CHARLIE COOKE —hero-worshipped by Chelsea fans

sauntered forward in nonchalant fashion for deadball kicks while on duty for club and country.

Bobby Lennox, one of Scottish soccer's most consistent goalscorers before hanging up his boots three seasons ago, recalls: "Billy scored many memorable goals for Celtic, but the vital one I'll always remember came in the 1965 Scottish Cup Final against Dunfermline at Hampden."

Those, then, are just some of the names who are on parade in Scotland's Soccer Hall of Fame. What they have done in the past is being carried on today by the likes of Kenny Dalglish, Danny McGrain, John Robertson, Graeme Souness, Alex McLeish, and so many others.

They illuminate a sometimes often drab football picture. Long may the tartan conveyor belt continue to churn out such glittering nuggets of pure, unspoiled talent.

The game needs them....



Charlie Cooke always seemed to regard the ball as his own private property.

**JIM
LEIGHTON**
Aberdeen



FOCUS ON

ALVIN MARTIN

West Ham

Full name: **Alvin Martin**
Birthplace: **Bootle**
Birthdate: **July 29th, 1958**
Height: **6ft 2ins**
Weight: **13st 7lbs**
Previous clubs: **Everton**
Favourite newspaper: **Daily Mirror**
Favourite player: **Billy Bonds**
Most promising team-mate: **Paul Allen**
Favourite other team: **Liverpool**
Football hero of childhood: **Pelé**
Favourite other sports: **Squash and golf**
Most difficult opponent: **All are difficult**
Most memorable matches: **Winning the 1980 F.A. Cup Final, my England debut v Brazil and the World Cup qualifier v Hungary**
Biggest disappointment: **Losing to Liverpool in the 1981 League Cup Final**
Friendliest away fans: **Dynamo Tbilisi**
Favourite food and drink: **Steak and lager**
Miscellaneous likes...dislikes: **A quiet drink, music...Smoking**
Favourite Holiday Resort: **Spain**
Favourite TV star, male and female: **Clint Eastwood and Pamela Stephenson**
Favourite activity on day off: **A game of golf**
Favourite singers: **Beatles**
After-match routine: **Going out for a meal and a lager with friends**
Best friend: **Dave Cooper**
Biggest influences on career: **Mum, Dad, Ron Greenwood, John Lyall, Ronnie Boyce, Ernie Gregory and everyone at West Ham**
International honours: **England 'B' and Full caps**
Personal ambitions: **For West Ham to become a top club, to play a part in that success and to become a regular England player**
If not a player, what job would you do? **No idea**
Which person in the world would you most like to meet? **Bianca Jagger**

*Best Wishes
Alvin Martin*



THE EXILES

IMAGINE you're sitting an exam in football management. One of the questions reads: "You are preparing the national team of a third-world country for a World Cup qualifying campaign. A number of the country's top players are playing abroad. When naming your team would you decide for or against including a 33-year-old inside-forward playing U.S. soccer with the Jacksonville Tea-Men, plus a full-back, a stopper and a left-winger playing Second Division football in France?"

Well, what's your answer? This was the problem posed to Cameroon's Yugoslav team boss, Branko Zutic. He gambled on recalling all five and, as you know, Cameroon went on to qualify for their first-ever World Cup Finals.

But, with football becoming more international by the minute, this type of question is giving national team



Tony Woodcock is an example of an "exile" — an international who plays for a League outside his own country. Above he shows the close control that helped West Germany's Cologne do well last season in the Bundesliga, and on the left he evades a Hungarian tackle to float over a cross for other England forwards.

managers all over the world an increasing number of headaches, simply because the number of top players who decide to emigrate has rocketed in recent years. What does a country's manager decide when he's got his top players sprinkled over a couple of continents?

In Britain the exile problem is something of a novelty, having started relatively recently with Messrs. Keegan, Cunningham, Woodcock, Brady and Jordan. Ron Greenwood didn't hesitate to recall Kevin Keegan while he was in Germany with Hamburger SV — but then it would have taken a brave man to drop the European Footballer of the Year. The question is whether men like Laurie Cunningham and Tony Woodcock

should have been recalled from Madrid and Cologne more often.

"Unless you're a really big name like Kevin," remarked Woodcock during his absence from the England side in 1981, "you're gradually forgotten. Your name isn't on the sports pages every week back home, and the boss has to make a special trip abroad if he wants to watch you play. In the end, if he's got two or three possible choices for one spot in the team, he's more likely to go for the man he saw last week rather than try to get one of his 'exiles' released."

Meanwhile, Laurie Cunningham's contract with Real Madrid didn't stipulate his release for England games, and the exciting winger who'd looked to be on the threshold of a long

international career suddenly had the top rungs sawn off his ladder to fame.

Elsewhere in Britain the 'exile' problem has only reached minor proportions, largely because most of the top Scots, Welsh and Irish emigrate only as far as England, where they play a similar style of football.

Even so, many Scots still feel that the "Anglos" who've abandoned their country should have no place in the national side. None of their recent managers, however, has hesitated in their answer to the exiles question. They're necessary in the national team.

But, if bringing a Scot back from England or a Dutchman back from Belgium is not much of a problem, the exam question takes on a different

dimension when the distance is greater — especially if an Atlantic crossing is involved. And it's not just a question of the players coping with time changes, tiredness and jet-lag. The problem is the big difference in footballing styles — a fact amply illustrated by Kempes, Ardiles and Bertoni when they flew to join the Argentina team in Uruguay for the Copa de Oro in 1981. All three are superb players, but after years in Europe they were like fish out of water when they tried to click back into the Argentine pattern of play.

This is why Argentina boss Cesar Luis Menotti has stuck to his decision to ignore the dozens and dozens of talented Argentine stars playing abroad and has insisted on working with the players who can attend his training camps in Buenos Aires. "The formation of an authentic group and the building of a real team spirit is fundamental to any work with a national team," insists the man who led Argentina to World Cup triumph. "I nearly had a heart attack in 1977 when five of my team went to European clubs. Fortunately the authorities agreed to my plan of drawing up a list of untransferable players, because it's hopeless trying to do a serious job as national team manager if your key players are disappearing all the time. Argentina has been the world's largest

exporter of footballers for the last quarter of a century, and national team managers have generally decided to recall exiles for World Cups. But do you realise just how much turmoil it creates among the squad when one of these exiles comes back and starts bragging about how much he's earning, the huge mansion he's bought and the fantastic life he's leading? And put yourself in the place of a player who's been working hard in training camps for two or three years, and then sees his place taken at the last moment by a fellow who's just breezed in from the airport. My view is, and always has been, that exiles should only be recalled if there is *no one at home of similar ability.*"

In Brazil, the attitude is pretty much the same. Along with Argentina, the Brazilians are one of the world's major exporters, but such is the wealth of talent available to their national team managers that the repatriation of exiles has barely been considered.

Across the continent in Peru, they adopt a somewhat different approach. Before both the 1978 and 1982 World Cups they decided that they couldn't do without their famous exiles like Cubillas, Oblitas, Munante, La Rosa, Velasquez and Barbadillo. However, they didn't let them breeze in a couple of weeks before the big kick-off. The Peruvian government stepped in with

the U.S.A.) failed to qualify for the 1982 World Cup Finals. Neeskens himself expressed the view of many Dutchmen when he commented, "This is an important lesson for Dutch football. From now on, we must place more emphasis on building a new side of home-grown youngsters."

Yugoslavia are Europe's biggest exporters of footballers, and their national team boss Miljan Miljanic complained bitterly about the exodus of key players like Surjak that hindered his World Cup preparations. But the Yugoslav answer, like many Eastern bloc countries, has been to impose a ban on the emigration of players under 28 years of age.

Headaches

But we have to head north to Scandinavia to find Europe's most acute exiles problem. Whereas there are practically no Spanish or Italian footballers playing abroad (because the money at home is unbeatable), the lack of professional football in Scandinavian countries means that young Danes or Norwegians *have* to emigrate if they're to earn a living from the game. And this gives their national team managers no end of headaches.

There's no doubt that Denmark, for example, had enough talent to qualify for the 1982 World Cup — a fact that they demonstrated with a superb 3-1 win over Italy. But Piontek's big problem was that his star players, such as *Simonsen*, Arnesen, Lerby, Bastrup and Nielsen, were dotted around the European map with contracts that only guaranteed their release for *official* matches, and not friendlies. This made training camps and preparation games totally out of the question, and important European Championship or World Cup matches were played by a group of highly-talented individuals who'd only met in Copenhagen 48 hours before the kick-off and who were accustomed to totally different styles of football. On the days when they clicked, they looked unbeatable. On other days they played like strangers.

In Norway, the situation's the same. The side that sensationally notched a first-ever win over England in Oslo in 1981 contained half a dozen exiles from the English league and the West German Bundesliga who'd been released for the midweek game.

Weeks later, national team manager Thor Fossen found to his dismay that five of these exiles *wouldn't* be released for the weekend game against Hungary in Budapest, and a very different team went down 4-1.

Fossen could be forgiven for thinking that it's impossible to work under those conditions. Would he have fared better if, right from the start, he had insisted on working only with his home-grown amateurs, and had concentrated on moulding them into a solid outfit via a programme of training camps and friendly matches? That is the question.

And with football's import-export business undergoing a boom, it's a question that more and more national team managers are going to have to answer.

Oswaldo Ardiles was in the eyes of many observers Argentina's most impressive player in the 1978 World Cup Finals. Above he is shown on the ball against a Brazilian. Below he's in full stride for Tottenham Hotspur, the English First Division side he has served so well. His 1981 F.A. Cup Winner's medal was his first English honour — and we hope, not his last!



wads of banknotes and signed the players for Peruvian clubs!

After the players had then established a reputation during the World Cup Finals they were sold again to foreign clubs at, naturally, higher prices! In the meantime they'd been able to attend all the national team's training camps and play in all the preparation matches.

On the European scene, repatriating exiles is, geographically, not much of a problem. Even so, West Germany boss Jupp Derwall has had a stop-start attitude to the recall of players like Bonhof, Stielike and Schuster from Spain — seemingly as undecided about the exiles question as Ron Greenwood in England. The Dutch, on the other hand, have few doubts about recalling their distinguished exiles, but the side that included Krol (from Italy), Rep (from France) and Neeskens (from



TWENTY QUESTION QUIZ

ANSWERS BELOW

1. Milija Alekšić, Joe Corrigan, Mervyn Day, Paul Cooper, Gary Bailey and David Harvey are goalkeepers who have appeared in F.A. Cup Finals. For which clubs did they play?

2. Which current Football League player is Scotland's most capped player? He made his international debut against Belgium in 1971, when he came on as a substitute.

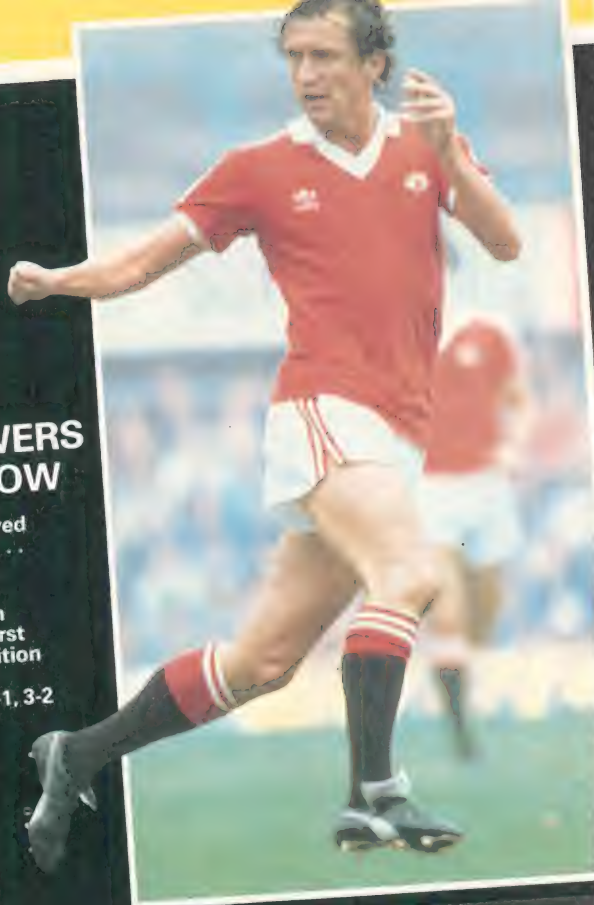
3. Where do the following British clubs play their home games — (a) Lincoln City, (b) Tranmere Rovers, (c) Albion Rovers, (d) Preston North End, (e) Queen's Park and (f) Falkirk?

4. John Gidman (right) has played League football for three clubs... can you name them?

5. U.E.F.A. Cup holders Ipswich Town were eliminated in the First Round of last season's competition by Scottish Premier Division Aberdeen. Did The Dons win 2-1, 3-2 or 4-2 on aggregate?

6. The first F.A. Charity Shield played at Wembley was between Liverpool and Leeds United. Do you know the year and which club won the trophy 6-5 on penalties?

7. Ipswich's Paul Mariner (below) proudly wears an Hungarian shirt after his goal for England had beaten The Magyars at Wembley to send England to the 1982 World Cup Finals. Did he score in the first- or second-half?





8. Prior to the 1981-82 season, Jimmy Case (above) was transferred from Liverpool to Brighton. Did the midfielder star play in any of the Anfield club's European Cup Final successes of 1977, 1978 and 1981?

9. Rearrange the jumbled letters to find the name of a top defender and his club... LEWILUYGNO (TTNNAIOGMHTOSEFR).

10. (a) Ian Bowyer (Sunderland), (b) Adrian Heath (Stoke), (c) Dave Watson (Southampton), and Francois van der Elst (Cosmos) were transferred during the 1981-82 season. Their former clubs are in brackets... can you name the clubs they joined?

11. Is it true that Bobby Houghton resigned as manager of Bristol Rovers last season?

12. Middlesbrough goalkeeper Jim Platt is a full international for which country?

13. Aston Villa team-mates Peter Withe (below, left) and Tony Morley with an England shirt. Both are internationals capped by Ron Greenwood. Against which countries did they make their debuts?



14. Michel Platini of France (above, right) is tackled by which Republic of Ireland player who plays for Leicester City?

15. Which two clubs would be in opposition if Neville Southall saved a penalty from winger Peter Weir in a friendly?

16. True or false? The 1982 World Cup Finals in Spain had 24 countries participating for the first time in the tournament's history?

17. He began his League career with Sunderland before moving to Derby County where he won League Championship honours before moving to Everton. He was then transferred to Birmingham. Has 27 England caps... can you identify him?

18. What is wrong with this statement? Clive Allen began his career with Queens Park Rangers. He was later transferred to Crystal Palace before moving back to Loftus Road.

19. After being bottom of the table, Second Division Grimsby Town parted company with which manager last term?



20. Charlton Athletic striker Derek Hales (above) has played for three other League clubs. Luton and Derby are two... can you name the other?



1. Aleksic (Spurs), Corrigan (Manchester United), Harvey (Leeds United), 2. Kenny Dalglish (Liverpool), 3. (a) Sincil Bank, (b) Preston Park, (c) Cliftonhill Park, (d) Deepdale, (e) Hampden Park, (f) Brockville Park, 4. Aston Villa, Everton and Manchester United, 5. 4-2, 6. 1974 and Liverpool won, 7. First-half, 8. He appeared in all three, 9. Willie Young (Nottingham Forest), 10. (a) Nottingham Forest, (b) Everton, (c) Stoke, (d) West Ham, 11. No — he left Bristol City not Rovers, 12. Northern Ireland, 13. Withe against Brazil and Morley v. Hungary, 14. John O'Neill, 15. Everton against Aberdeen, 16. True, 17. Colin Todd, 18. He moved from Q.P.R. to Arsenal not Crystal Palace. He then switched to Palace before returning to Q.P.R., 19. George Kerr, 20. West Ham.

'The day I didn't to play for

LEAGUE Championships, F.A. Cups, success in Europe, England fame. Whatever I achieve as a professional footballer I'll never forget the excitement of the very first competitive game I played.

I was only seven at the time, stood four foot nothing and wore shorts two sizes too big for me.

If a puff of wind had blown up my legs I could easily have floated away!

But not even a hurricane would have stopped me the day I was selected as substitute for my school Kingshurst Juniors for their match against St. Mary's and St. Margaret's.

Mind you, my selection by the then sports master Mr. Crow wasn't popular among the rest of the lads in the team.

You see they were all in the fourth year and I was still in the first. They resented the little upstart who had pushed out one of their mates.

None of the lads spoke when Mr. Crow sent me on late in the second-half, but I soon got them on my side when I scored following a corner.

I was so small no one had noticed me lurking on the far post to tap the ball in after everyone missed it.

I didn't even bother to change or take off my boots at the end of the game, but ran all the way home to tell my Dad, who was and still is Aston Villa's number one fan.

So I scored a goal in my first real game... not a bad start was it?

A couple of years later I won my first medals, when Kingshurst Juniors captured four of the six competitions they entered for.

Mr. Crow left half-way through that

term and handed over the team to Mr. Benoke who is still at the school. He's now Deputy Headmaster and as far as I know still running the football teams.

There was only one thing I ever wanted to do at school ... play football for Aston Villa.

So my first game in their famous claret and blue is also one of my most treasured memories.

I was 15 and turned out for the Villa "A" team against Wolves at the club's Bodymoor training ground.

I was training at Villa, but hadn't played before then because my school matches clashed with their morning kick-offs.

But on this particular Saturday Kingshurst didn't have a game so I was in.

Apart from the fact Villa won, what I remember most about the game was how physical and fast it was.

I'd never experienced anything like it before, but the lessons learned that day have certainly stood me in good stead ever since.

My first big step in football came a year later when I was selected for Villa reserves ... an occasion that came as a shock.

I'd helped the youth team beat West Brom on the Saturday morning at Bodymoor and went along to Villa Park to help the apprentices clean up and prepare the dressing-rooms for the afternoon's game. This was the custom during that time.

I was sitting by the side of the pitch eating an apple when youth coach Dave Richardson told me not to make a pig of myself because I was down as substitute for the reserves against Leeds United.

I was speechless happy and frightened at the same time.

At half-time, reserve manager Bill Shorthouse asked if I wanted a run out, but I said no. There were nearly 1,000 fans watching and I didn't want to make a fool of myself.

I didn't play, but at least I knew I was one of the youngsters who stood a chance of making progress at the club.

I eventually signed apprentice forms in June, 1977, and made my first team debut in November, 1978, against West Brom at The Hawthorns two months before becoming a full pro.

Baptism

I'd just returned from Monaco with the England youth team and trained with the reserves as usual.

Then on the Friday morning I received a message telling me to report to the manager's office.

I remember being worried, trying to think what I could possibly have done wrong.

Imagine my surprise when Ron Saunders welcomed me in, told me to sit down and quietly informed me I was playing next day.

Injuries to his recognised strikers Andy Gray, John Deehan and Brian Little had forced him to blood me sooner than expected.

Ron told me not to try anything fancy, just to go out and enjoy myself.

What a baptism ... a local derby in front of the TV cameras and 35,000 fans, including all my family and friends.

The result was a 0-0 draw, and although I naturally would loved to have scored, I was quiet pleased with my performance.

After all, I was up against John Wile and Alistair Robertson, two of the



Gary shows the League Championship trophy to Villa fans in 1981.

want Villa'

toughest and most experienced defenders in the First Division.

I'll never forget the end of the game when Big John put his arm around my shoulders and told me I'd had a good game and would go a long way.

My first senior goals for Villa came in our Second Round first-leg League Cup-tie at Colchester in August, 1979, when I scored both in a 2-0 victory.

Just for the record, my first was a header and the second a volley from just inside the area.

I scored my first hat-trick for Villa on December 29th, 1979, at Bristol City,



England manager Ron Greenwood presents Gary with the keys to a new Rover car, the prize for becoming Robinson Barley Water's Player of the Year in 1981.

the season they were relegated.

The first came following a corner that everyone missed but me.

The second was from all of 35 yards.

The third came during a Villa counter-attack when I took the ball round a City defender, and swerved the ball around the advancing 'keeper to score in-off the post.

I went back to Bristol six days later and scored my first F.A. Cup goal in a 2-1 Third Round defeat of Rovers.

Continuing my success in Bristol I scored the goal which knocked City out of the F.A. Cup Fourth Round last season.

I was also fortunate to score when making my England Under-21 debut against the Republic of Ireland at Anfield in February, 1981.

That same season I won my first major honour with Villa ... the League Championship.

I was lucky to gain a hat-trick of personal awards.

They were the P.F.A. Young Player of the Year, Robinson Barley Water's Young Player of the Year and the Midland Soccer Writers' Young Player of the Year awards.





Tony Morley, Aston Villa's flying winger, evades this challenge from Trevor Cherry of Leeds.



SHOOT!

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